

K.2.d.54

CANTVS.

THE  
FOVVRTH SET  
OF BOOKES,  
VVHEREIN ARE  
Anthemes for *Versus* and *Chorus*,  
Madrigals, and Songs of other kindes,  
To 4. 5. and 6. Parts: Apt for  
VIOLS and VOYCES.

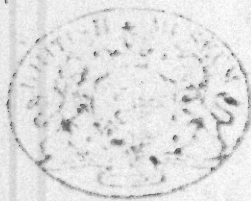
NEWLY COMPOSED  
by *Michaell East*, Bachelor of  
MVSICK E, and Master of the  
Choristers in the *Cathedrall Church*  
of LITCHFIELD.

LONDON:  
Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, for *Matthew Lownes*  
and *John Browne*. 1619.

*Gum Prinilegio.*



7-2 Carter





TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE,  
ROBERT Earle of Essex and Ewe, Viscount

Hereford, Lord Ferrers of Chartley, Bourchier and  
Lorraine, his Maiesties Lord Lieutenant in the  
County of STAFFORD.

Right Honorable:



Here bee few Arts of the like worth, that so much stand in neede of Patronage, as Musicke: for with the greatest part of the world, all Scionces which bring not in money, are esteemed needles and idle. I haue great reason therefore, to seeke by all good meanes, how to Countenance and grace these few Songs, by some worthy Patron, whose name at the first view, may make the looker on them (for I cannot say the Reader) thinke that if these bookes were not of some good Note, they durst not haue presented themselues to so beloued and honoured a Peere of this Kingdome. In this care and Meditation, I had no need to looke farre: for like a Shrubbe vnder a Cedar, my poore dwelling, is so neere your Lordships house, that you might heare the first noyse of their voyces, when they were brought forth: Why then should I suffer them to wander to seeke a strange Patron, when they haue one so neere at hand, then whom none more worthie? I beseech your Lordship therefore to bee pleas'd to let these Songs bee protected by the greatnes of your name; for which onely no doubts all men will loue them better. This name of yours in your Father, hath honoured many learned Workes, and graced many great Actions, for beloued Arts, and men of Arte, both Ciuill and Militarie, Schollers and Souldiers, and these two (which are the true Springs from which all earthly glory is deriued) made him so renowned in the world, so loued at home, so feared abroad: It is true, that one of these Springs (such is the happines of these times) need not to flowe much; they therefore that will be great now, must plie the other the more: They must honour the Muses, that the Muses may honour them. And though some rude and harsher spirit, may perhaps thinke this Art hath a slender title in this Plea, yet if this Art be not the eldest daughter of the Muses, yet she beares the mothers name more then any of her sisters. Vouchsafe therefore your honored name, to help to grace this heavenly Science, which is the chiefeest, and most innocent of all pleasures, which was one of the first Arts in which we praise God, and shall be the last. And in assurance of this fauour, I will commend the increase of your honors to God, and alwayes rest

Your Lordships, euer to be commanded,

MICHAEL EAST.



# THE TABLE.

## *Songs of 4. Voyces.*

<b>T</b> <i>Hirsis, Thirsis</i> , sleepest thou?	I
I did woe her with my lookes.	II
Why are our sommer sports so brittle?	III
Deere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued.	IIII
When as I glance on my louely sweet <i>Phillis</i> .	V
Your shining eyes and goulden haire.	VI
When I lament, my light a loue she smileth.	VII
Farewell sweet woods, and mountaines.	VIII

## *Songs of 5. Voyces.*

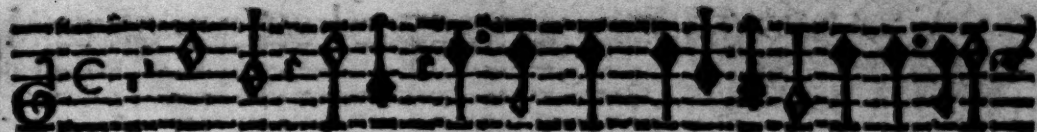
<b>T</b> o heare men sing I care not.	IX
O clap your hands. 1. Part.	X
God is gone vp with. 2. Part.	XI
I heard three Virgins. 1. Part.	XII
What heart such. 2. Part.	XIII
Faire <i>Daphne</i> .	XIIII
O Lord of whom I doe depend.	XV
Come shepheard swaines.	XVI

## *Songs of 6. Voyces.*

<b>Q</b> uicke, away dispatch. 1. Part.	XVII
No hast but good 2. Part.	XVIII
Flye away care, for <i>Venus</i> goes a Maying.	XIX
When <i>David</i> heard that <i>Absolom</i> was slaine.	XX
Hast thee O God. 1. Part.	XXI
But let all those. 2. Part.	XXII
Weepe not deere loue.	XXIII
Your shining eyes and goulden haire.	XXIIII

FINIS.





*Hirfis, Thirfis, sleepest thou? :||: sleepest :||:*



*holla, holla, holla, holla, holla, Let not sorrow stay vs,*



*Houldvp thy head man, hould :||:*

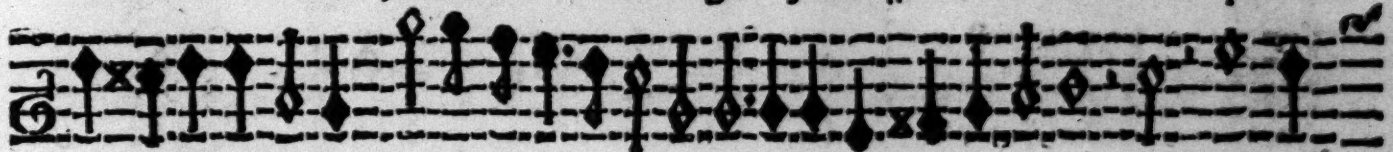
*said the gentle Melibeu, the gentle*



*Melibe-*

*us, See sommer comes againe, See :||:*

*the Countries pride a-*



*dor- ning, adorning, See :||:*

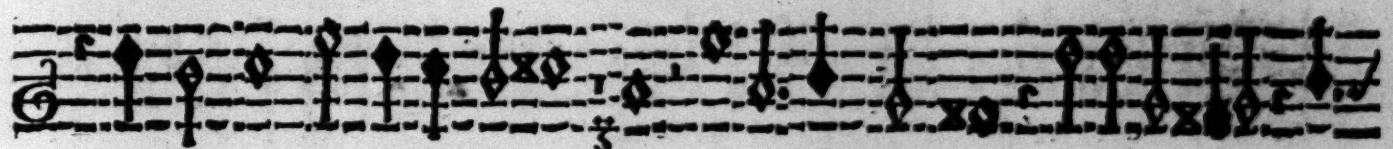
*Harke how the*



*Cuckoe singeth, the :||:*

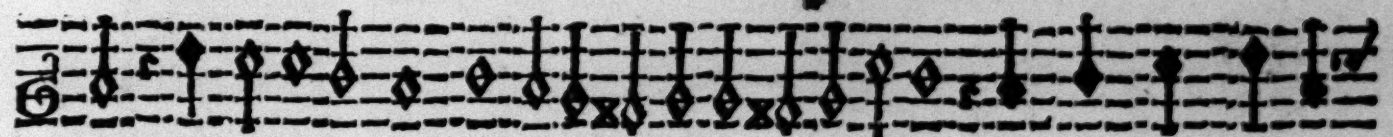
*Cuckoe, Harke, how :||:*

*the :||:*



*Cuckoe, this faire Aprill morning, O, O said the Shepheard, O :||,*

*And*



*sighth as one all vndone, Let me alone, let :||:*

*alay, And driue him backe to*



*London, And :||:*

*And driue him backe to London.*

*O, O, said the*

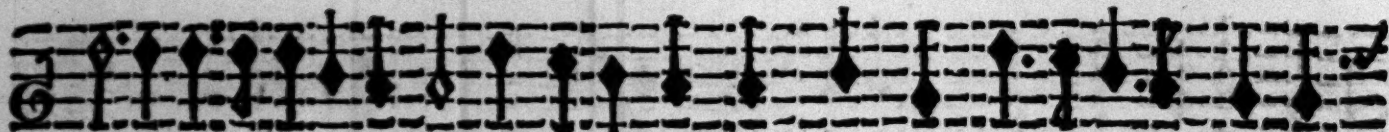




Did wooe her, I did wooe her, :||:



with my lookes, my lookes, Courting verses and with bookes,



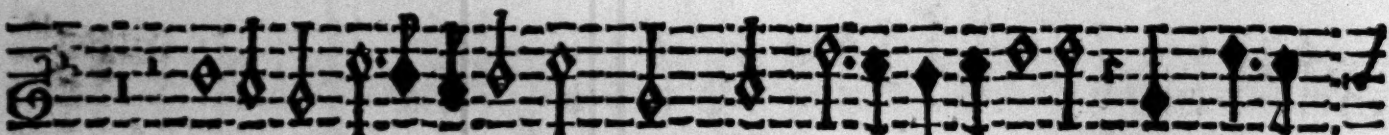
courting :||:

courting verses and with bookes, Yet found I not my selfe neg-



lected, neglected, yet :||:

my selfe neglected, Till I saw,



Till I saw my

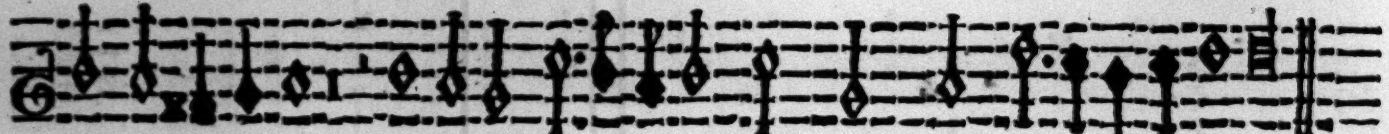
bookes, my bookes re-

lected. Yet found I



not my selfe neglected, neglected, yet :||:

my selfe neg-



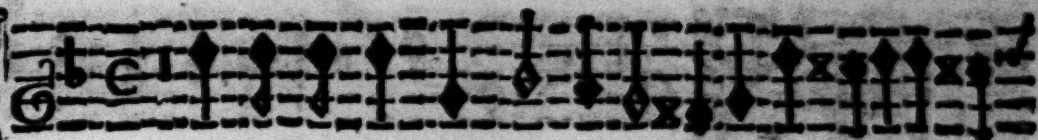
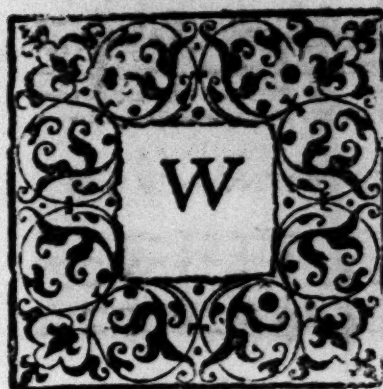
lected, Till I saw,

Till I saw my

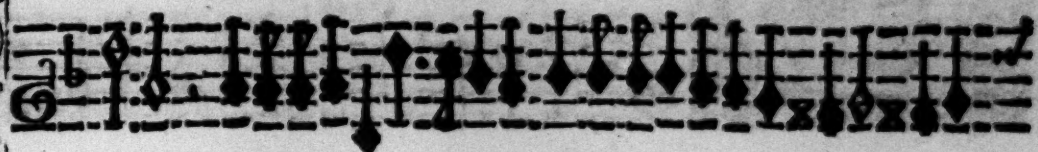
bookes, my bookes re-

lected,





Hy are our sommer sports so brittle ? our :||:

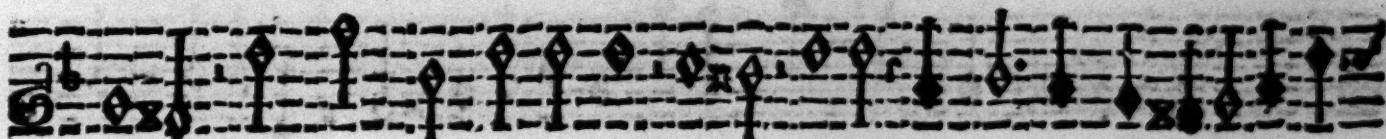


Why :||:

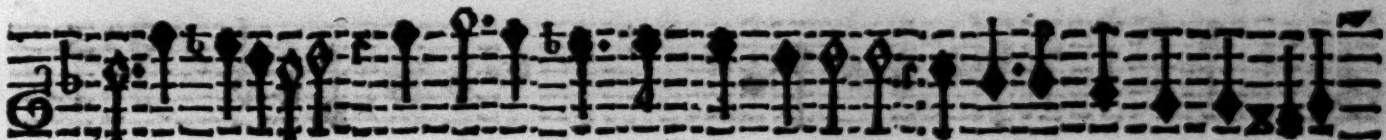
Why :||:



our sommer sports so brittle ? The leaues already fall, the :||: The meads are



drowned, The meads are drowned all, Alas, alas, that sommer lasts so little, that



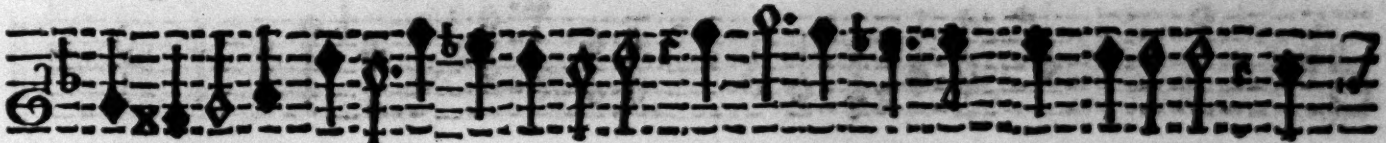
:||:

No, no, no pleasure could be tasted, If flowry sommer la- sted,



if :||:

alwayes lasted, alwayes la- sted. Alas, alas, that sommer



lasts so little, that :||:

No, no, no pleasure could be tasted, If



flowry sommer la- sted. if :||:

alwayes lasted, alwayes la-

sted.





Eere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued, who lyes



a dying, who :||:

Deare loue,

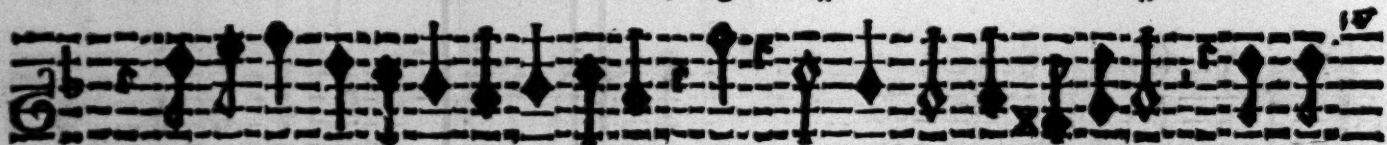


be not vnkinde to thy beloued, who lyes a dying, who :||:



In mournesfull crying, In :||:

In :||:



With a kisse reuiue

me, Oh, be thou moued. with :||: with a

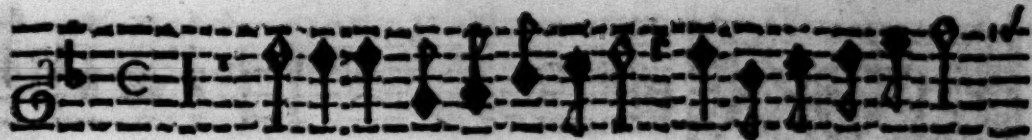


kisse reuiue me, Oh be thou moued. With a kisse reuiue me, with :||:



Oh, be thou moued. with a kisse, with a kisse reuiue me, Oh be thou moued,





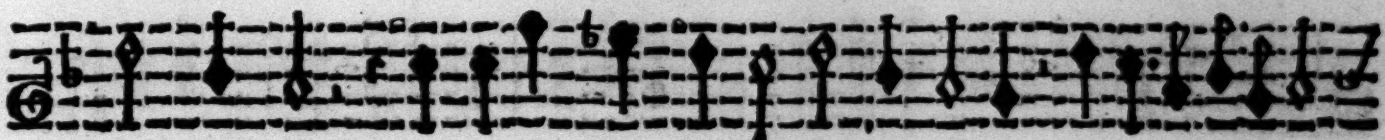
Hence as I glance,

When

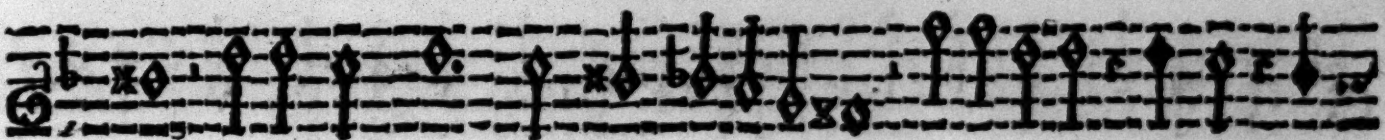
:||:



on my lovely sweet, on :||:

*Phillis*, Whose

cheekes are deckt, with Roses, Pincks and Lillies, and Lillies, with :||:



I me complain'd, complain'd, I :||:

I :||:

That she, that



she me nought regarded, that :||:

And that my loue with

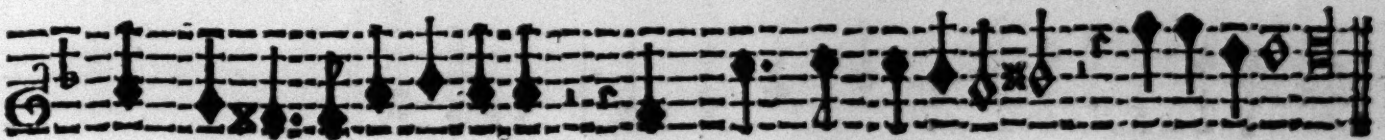


envie was rewarded, with :||:

Then wantonly she smileth, then :||:



And griefe from me ex- ileth. Then wantonly she smi-



leth, then :||:

And griefe from me ex- ileth, from :||:





Our shining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly rosed



lips most faire, your :||:

your :||:



Your other beauties, your :||:

that excell, Men cannot



chuse but like them well, Men :||:

But when for them, but :||:



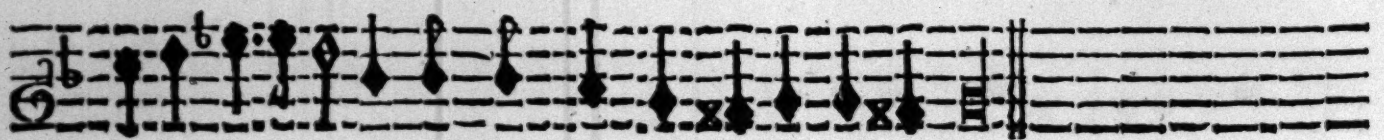
for them they say theyle dye, Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. Beleeue :||:



Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. but lye. But when for them, but :||:

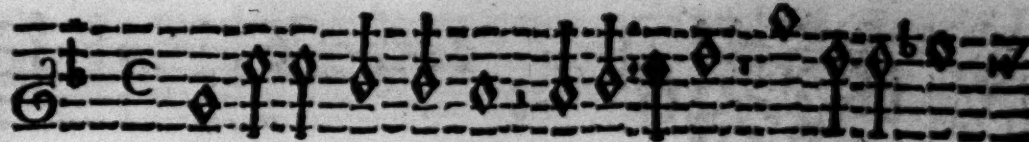


for them they say theyle dye, Bele. ue them not, they doe but lye. Beleeue :||:

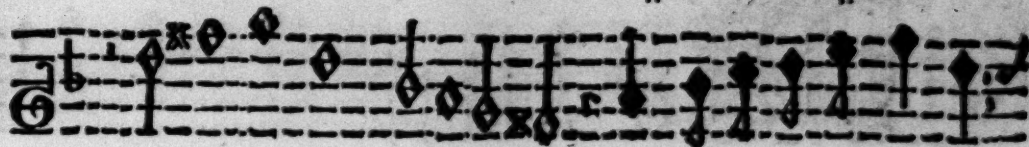


Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. but lye.

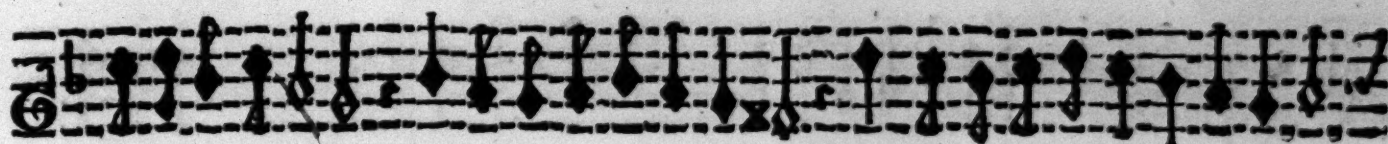




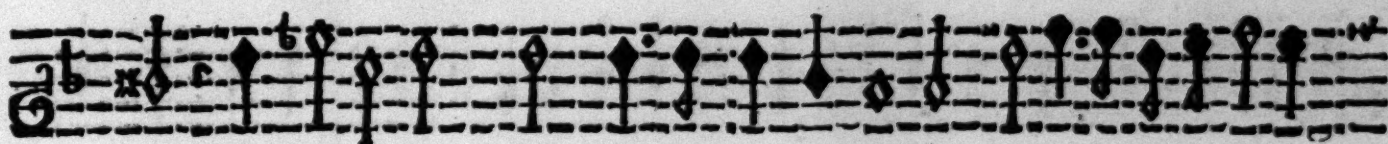
Hen I lament, lament, when :||: when :||:



When I lament, when :||: my light a loue she



smi- leth, she :||: she smi-



leth, Yet must I loue, though she my loue disdaineth, though :||:



though :||: For such is loue, for :||: And



so the heart beguileth, That tis most sweet, That :||: when most the



heart, when :||: when most the heart it payneth. the heart it payneth. For such.





Arewell sweet woods, and mountaines, and: ||:



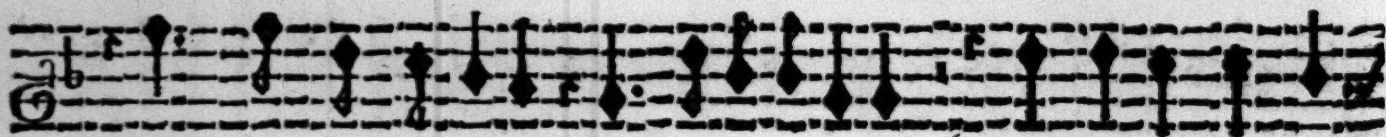
and: ||:

Greene boughs and filuer fountaines, and



filuer fountaines, and: ||:

Roses and Cherries, Grapes and Strawberies,



Nimphs and Shepheardeffes, Nimphs: ||:

Your garlands and your



treffes, Farewell, fare- well, : ||: for winter now returning, for: ||:



Turnes all your sweets to blacke sad mour- ning, sad: ||: to: ||:



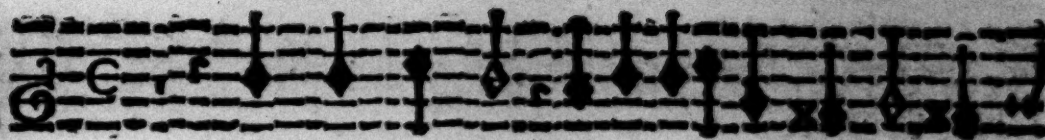
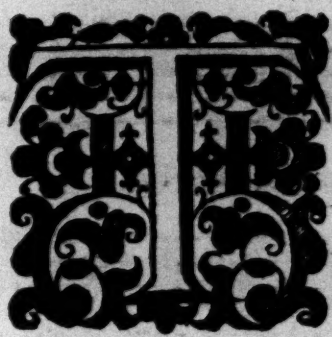
Farewell, fare- well, : ||: for winter now returning, for: ||:



Turnes all your sweets to blacke sad mour- ning, sad: ||: to: ||:

Here endeth the Songs of Foure Parts.





O heare men sing, to :||: I care



not, to heare men sing I care not, to . :||: I care



not, I :||: by them I feare no leasing, Heare women sing I dare not, their voyces



are so pleasing, their :||:

for she :||: that better singeth,



that :||:

that :||:

that :||:

The greater danger

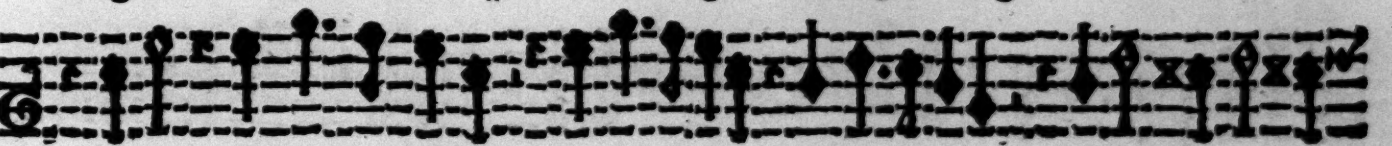


bring-

eth, the :||:

the greater danger bring-

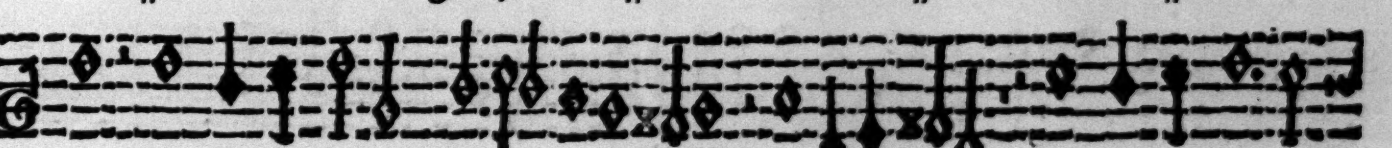
eth. For she



:||: that better singeth, that :||:

that :||:

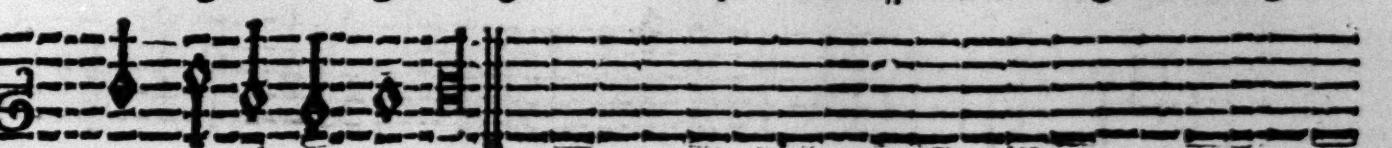
that :||:



The greater danger bring-

eth, the :||:

the greater danger



bring-

eth.



*Versu.*

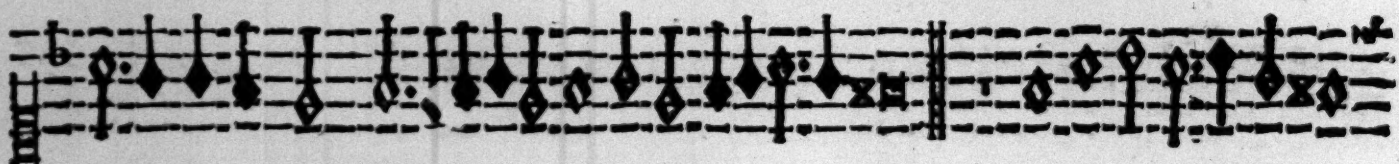
Clap your hands together all yee people, O sing vnto



God, O ♯: O :||: with the voyce of melody, of melody, with :||:

of melody, with :||: with :||: *Chorus.* For the Lord is high,

and to be feared, and :||: He is the greatest King, He :||:



vpon all the earth, vpon :||: vpon all the earth.

*Chorus.*

He shall chuse out an heritage, an :||: for vs, for vs, Eu'n the worship of Iacob,



the :||: Eu'n :||: whom he loued, he loued, whom :||: he lo- ued.





Od is gone vp with a merry noyse, God



Amen. A- men, A- men, A- men, A- men.

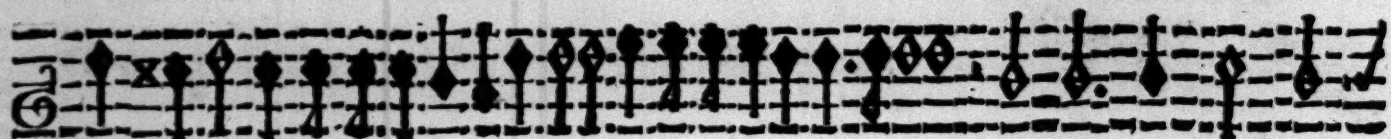




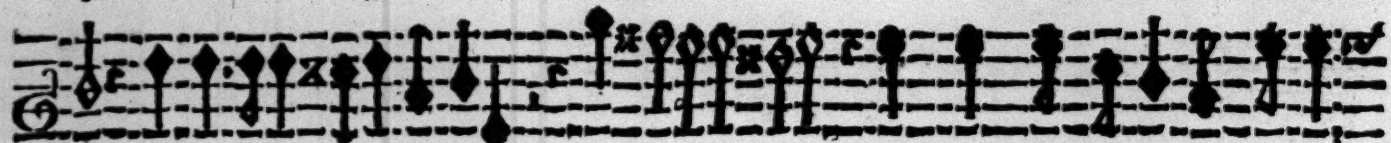
Heard three Virgins sweetly finging, sweetly :||:



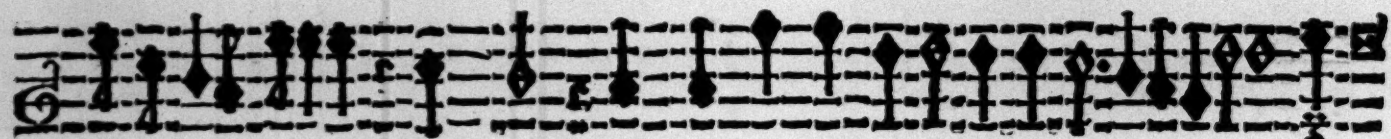
sweetly :||: sweetly :||: and for the *Muses* them re-



pu- ted, and :||: and :||: such sweetnesse from their



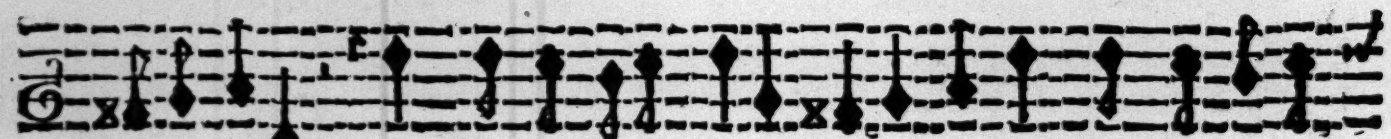
lips, such :||: such :||: such :||: was springing, was :||: was :||:



was :||: was :||: But straight their number that confuted, their :||: Then



looking better on their faces, then :||: I found :||: they were the



lously *Graces*, they were the lously *Gra-* ces. they were the lously

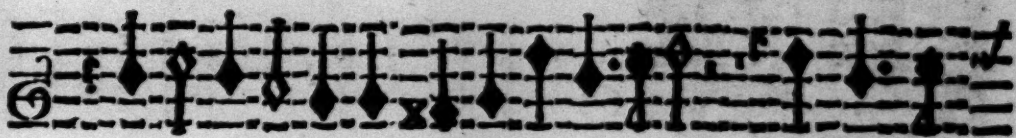


*Gra-* ces. Then looking better.





Hat heart, :||: such doubled force, such :||:



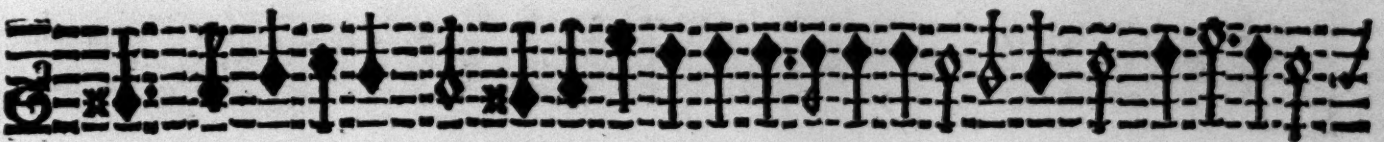
such :||: resist- eth? such :||: such doubled



force, such :||: such doubled force resisteth? Or to be wonne by them refuses?



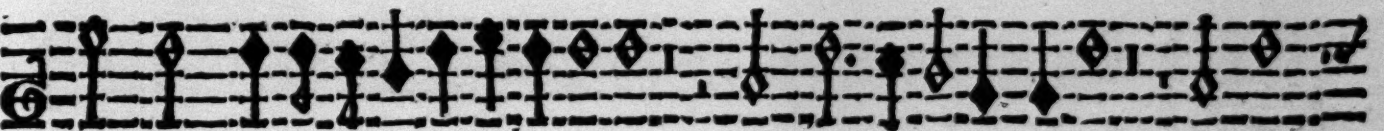
by :||: by :||: by :||: in



whom such excellence consisteth, in :||: For beauty, gra-



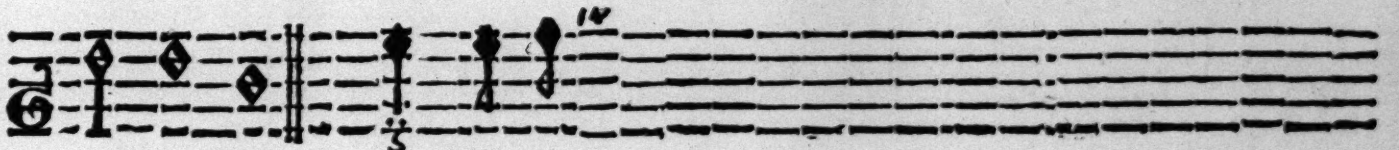
ces, for singing Mu- ses, for :||: Where Musicke, lookes, and beauty



foundeth, where :||: what heart so stony, what :||: what



:||: what :||: but it woundeth. but it woundeth.



it woundeth. Where Musicke.





Aire *Daphne*, gentle Shepheardesse, sat weeping,



sat :||: sat :||: sat :||: Good *Thirsis* losse



*Chorus.*

the swaines their flockes left keeping,

Attending all on *Daphnes* mournfull layes,



whose ditties were her griefes, whose

and *Thirsis* praise, and



and :||:

and :||:

and :||:

and :||:

and :||:



*Versus.*

Thus she sat singing, her poore hands wring-

ing, Ah death hath slaine the



gentlest swaine, *Thirsis* is dead and wrapt in leade, *Thirsis* :||: and :||: and :||:



*Chorus.*

and :||:

and :||:

O

heavy heavy hearte, O

:||:

O

:||:

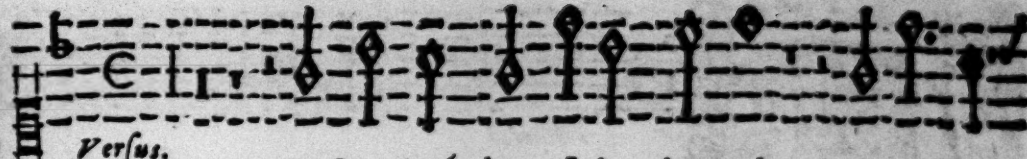


O mournfull hearte, O :||:

O :||:

O. :||:



*Versus.*

O Lord of whom I doe depend, behould my



carefull heart, And when thy will and pleasure is, release me



of my smart, my smart, release

:||:

release :||:

re-



lease :||:

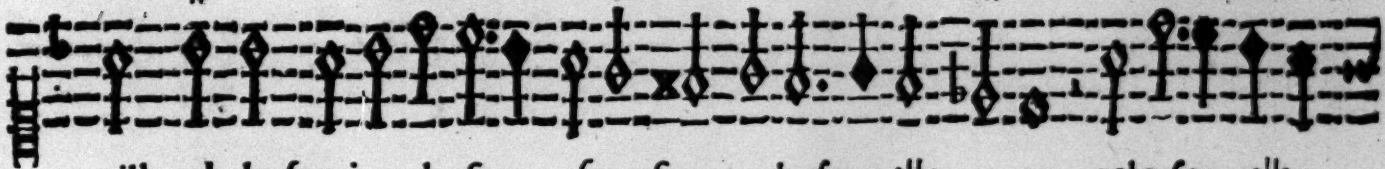
re- lease me of my smart,

release

:||:

*Chorus.*

And when thy



will and pleasure is, release me of my smart, release

:||:

release :||:

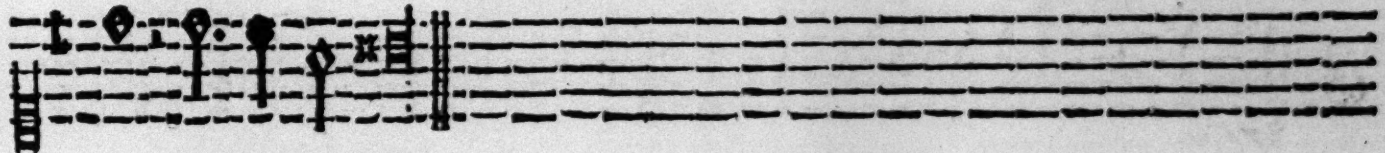


release

:||:

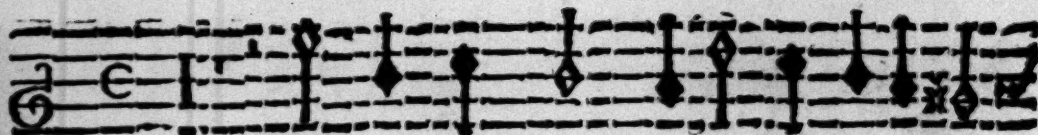
release :||:

Amen A- men A-



men Amen A- men.



*Versus.*

Ome shepheard swaines, and on this Cipres tree



hang all your pipes, Sing not a note of mirth, a :||:



But sigh, with me, Adew, adew, adew, adew delights, Adew, adew, adew, a-

*Chorus.*

dew delights, For shee is dead, who while shee liu'd was such, As in her praises,



none could sing too much, none :||: none :||: none :||:



none could sing too much, none :||: none :||: none :||:

*Versus.*

But now her body lies full low, full low, The more her ioy

*Chorus.*

The :||:

The more our woe, the :||: the :||:



The :||:

the more our woe. But now her body,  
Here endeth the Songs of Five Parts.



A Song made vpon the Mariage of the Right worshipfull, and my very good friend  
Edward Oldisworth of Lincolnes Inne Esquire.

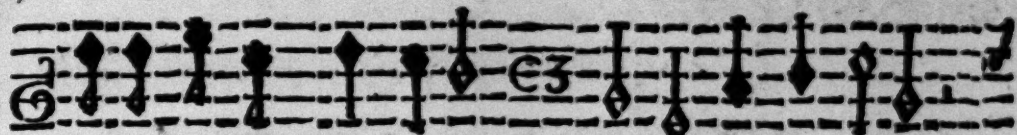
Of 6. Voc. First part.

XVII.

CANTVS.



Vicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, away dispatch, be

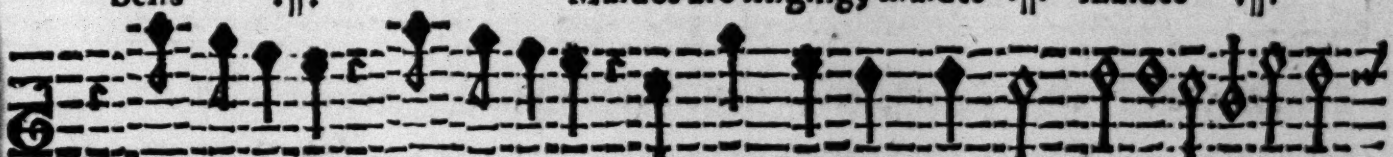


nimble, nimble, quicke away, Bells are now a ringing,



bells :||:

Maides are singing, maides :||: maides :||:



maides :||:

maides :||:

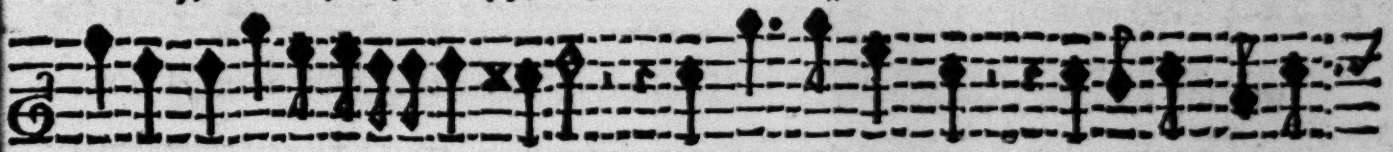
the Priest for you doth stay, the :||: for you



doth stay, An holly day, a happy day, an

:||:

a merry, merry,



merry day, a

:||:

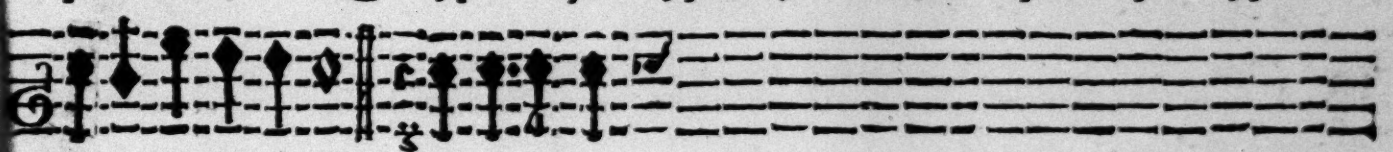
The first of something,

be nimble, nimble,



quicke away.

Quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, away. Quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke



away, away, away.

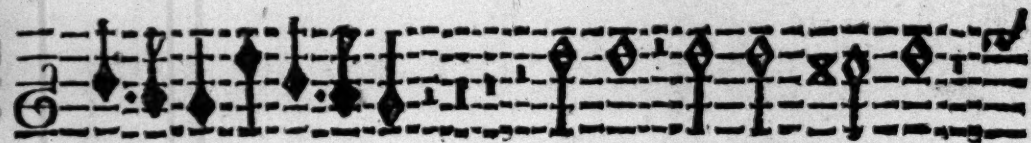
An holly day.

D

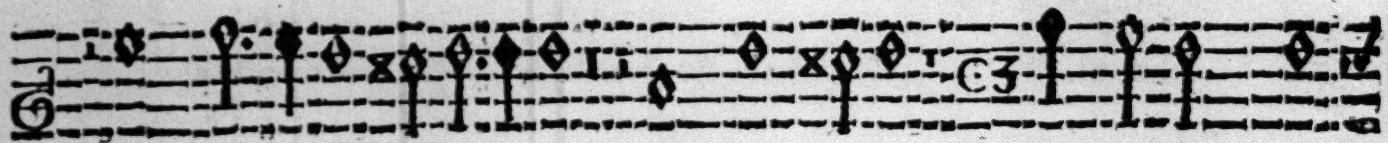




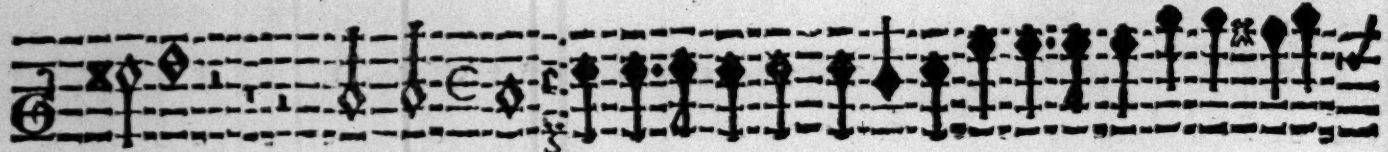
O hast but good, yet stay a while, yet :||: yet



:||: yet :||: of free, I bound must be,



but bound to him, but :||: that's bound to me, such bondage makes



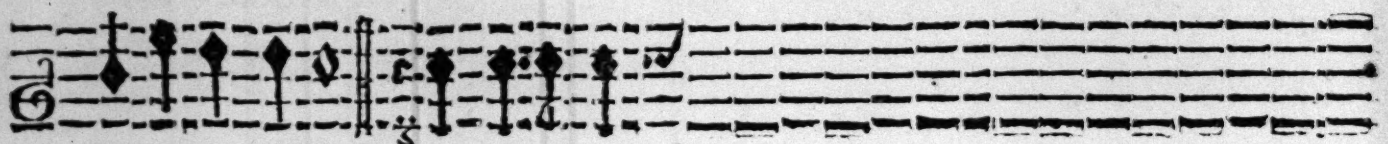
me free, makes :||: An holly day, a happy day, an :||:



a merry, merry, merry day, a :||: The first of something,



with joy I come, I come away, I come, I come away, I come, I come a-



way, I come away An holly day,





Lye away care, flye away care, for *Venus* goes a May-



ing, Flye :||:

for :||:

flye

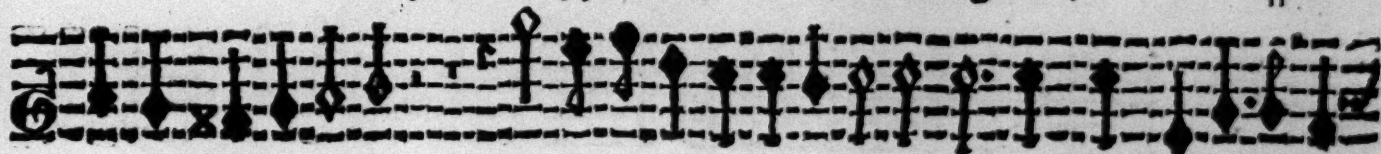


:||: flye away care, for *Venus* goes a Maying, flye :||:

for :||:

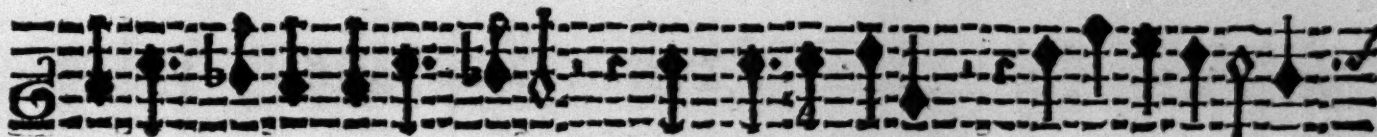


So by her happy ayde, we heere together, we :||:



play- ing we :||:

may sweetly kisse, may :||:



may :||: may :||:

And feare no fraying, and :||:



and feare no fraying. So by her.





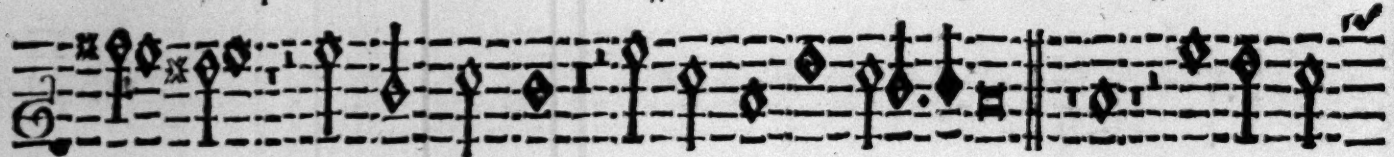
Hen David heard that *Ab- sa- lom* was slaine, When :||:



that :||: that :||: that :||:



He went vp to his chamber, He :||: ouer the gate, ouer :||: ouer



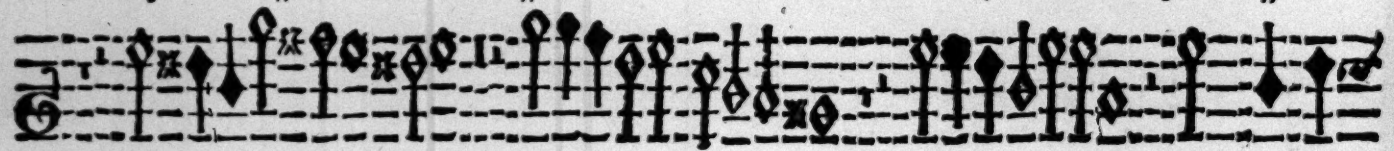
:||: and wept, and wept, And thus he said, and :||: O, O my sonne,



O my sonne, *Ab- lom* my sonne, my sonne, O my sonne *Ab- lom*, O :||: *Ab-*



*solom*, O :||: O :||: Would God I had dy'd for thee, had :||:



would :||: would :||: would :||: would God I



had dy'd for thee, O, O *Ab- lom*, *Ab- lom*, O, O :||: *Ab- lom*, *Ab- lom*,



O my sonne *Ab- lom*, *Ab- lom*. O :||: O my sonne, my sonne.





Ast thee O God,



*Versus.*

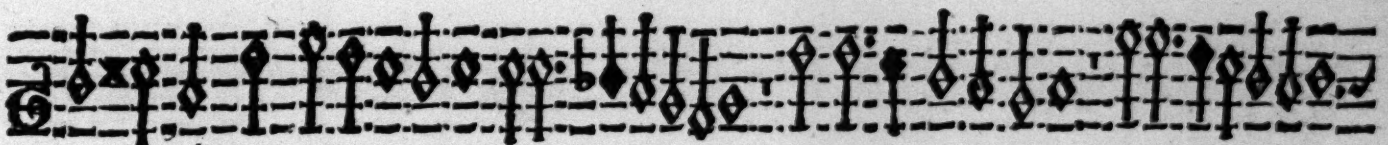
Make hast to help me, O Lord, make :||:

*Chorus.*

To help me O Lord,



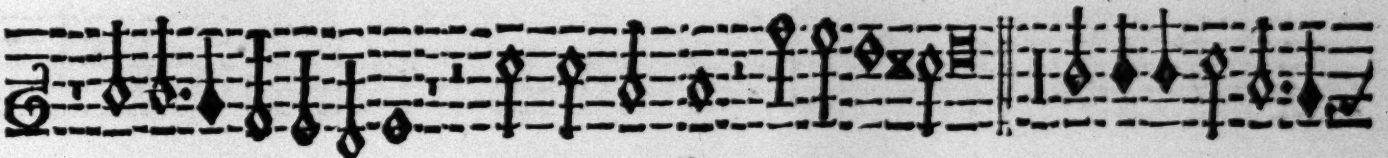
to help me O Lord,



*Chorus.*

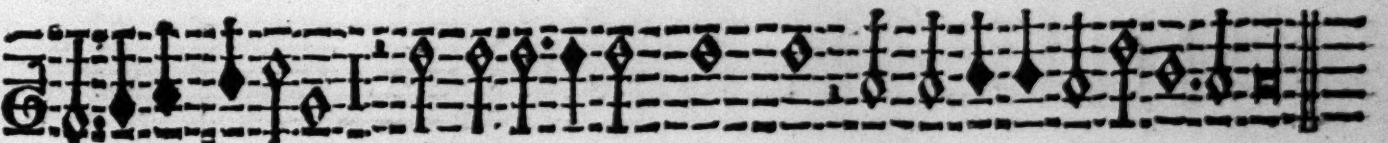
And put to confusion, and :||:

And put to confusion, and :||:



and :||:

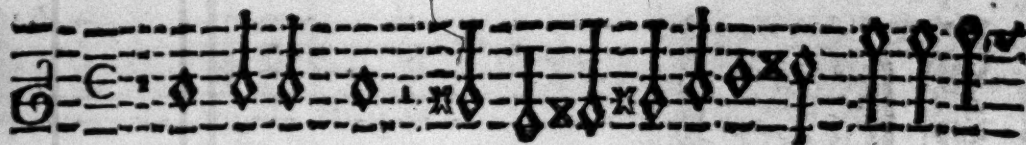
That wish me euill, that :||:



*Chorus.*

That cry ouer me, there, there. That :||:





Hen *David* heard that *Ab-solom* was slaine, When :||:



that :||: that :||: that :||:



He went vp to his chamber, He :||: ouer the gate, ouer :||: ouer



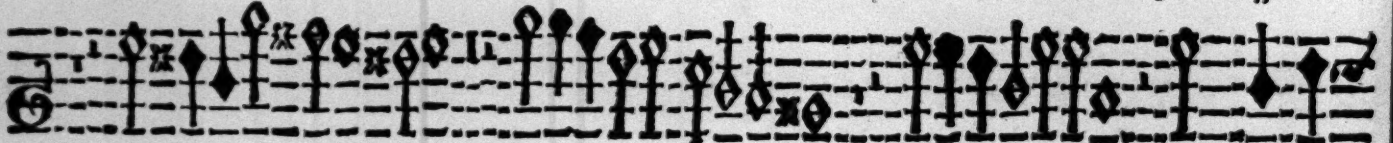
:||: and wept, and wept, And thus he said, and :||: O, O my sonne,



O my sonne, *Abso- lom* my sonne, my sonne, O my sonne *Abso- lom*, O :||: *Ab-*



*solom*, O :||: O :||: Would God I had dy'd for thee, had :||:



would :||: would :||: would :||: would God I



had dy'd for thee, O, O *Abso- lom*, *Abso- lom*, O, O :||: *Abso- lom*, *Abso- lom*,



O my sonne *Abso- lom*, *Abso- lom*. O :||: O my sonne, my sonne.





Aft thee O God,

*Versus.*

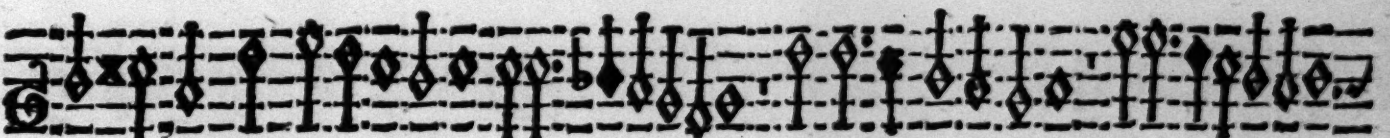
Make hast to help me, O Lord, make :||:

*Chorus.*

To help me O Lord,

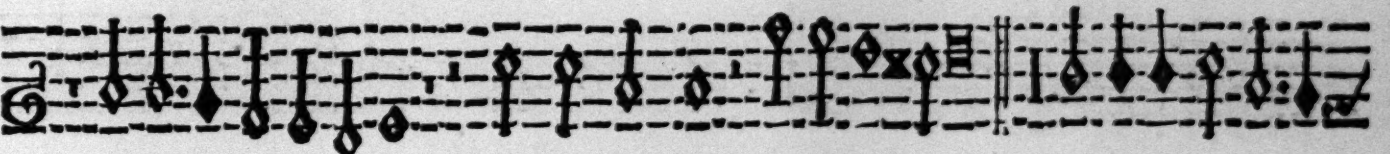


to help me O Lord,

*Chorus.*

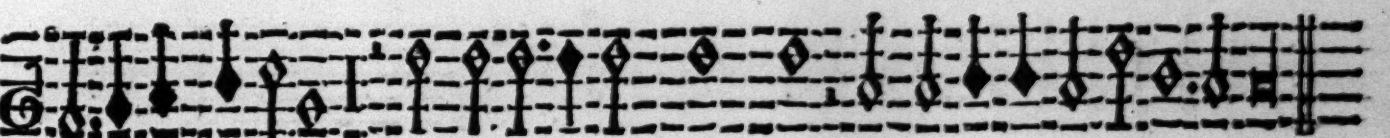
And put to confusion, and :||:

And put to confusion, and :||:



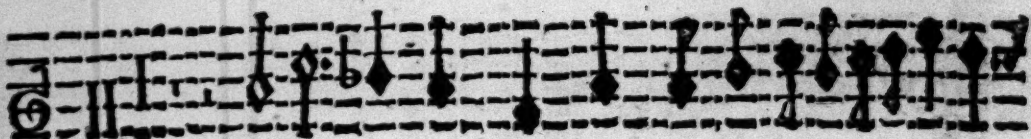
and :||:

That wish me euill, that :||:

*Chorus.*

That cry ouer me, there, there. That :||:

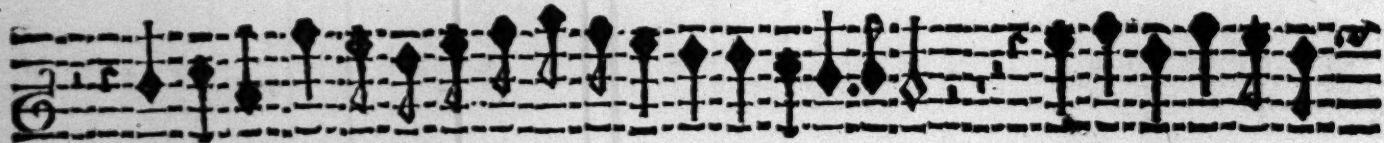


*Versus.*

Vt let all those that seeke thee be ioy- full,



and glad in thee, be :||:



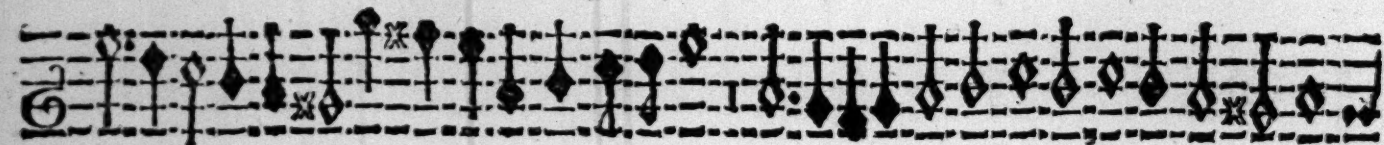
and let all such as delight in thy sa'ua-tion, and :||:

*Chorus.*

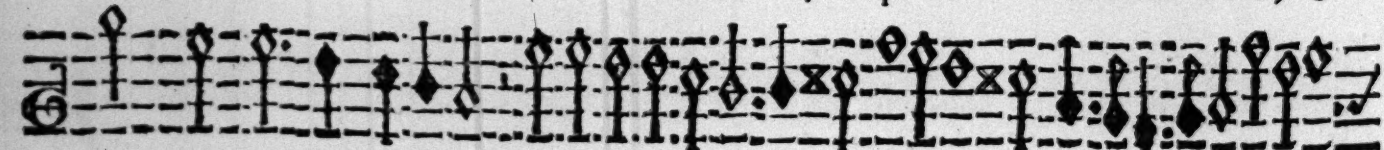
say alway, The Lord be praised, say :||:



say :||:

*Chorus.*

Thou art my helper and redeemer O Lord, O



Lord make no long tarrying, O :||: A- men. A- men.

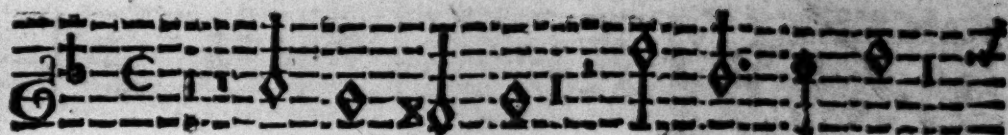


A-

men. A-

men.





Seepe not deere loue, weepe not deere loue,



weepe :||:

but ioy I am a dying, but :||:



a dying,

O cease this crying, for teares and sighes and



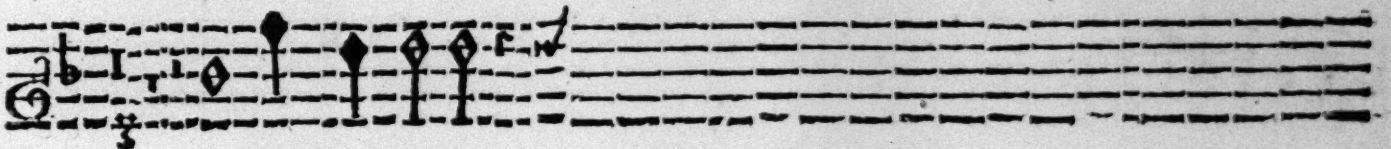
mo- ning, for teares, and sighes, and mo- ning. No waies can helpe,



But quickly death will, but quickly death will end my groaning. No waies can



helpe, but quickly death will, but quickly death will end my groaning.



O cease this crying.





Our shining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly rosed



lips most faire, Your :||: Your :||:



your o-ther beauties your :||: your



:||: that excell, that :||: Men cannot chuse but like them well, men :||:



But when for this they say theyle die, they :||: they



:||: for :||: Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. beleeue

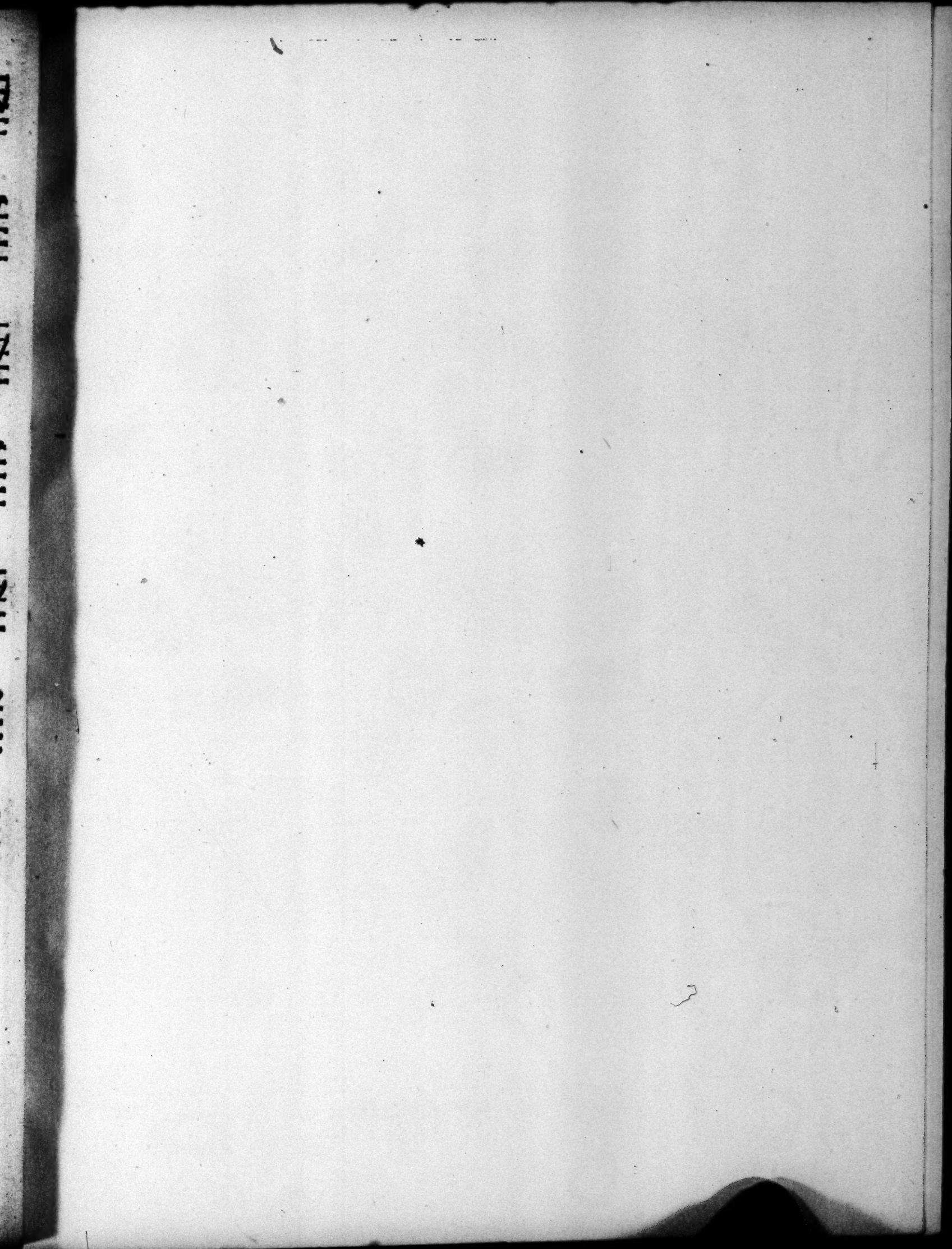


:||: they :||: Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. But when for.



FINIS.











BASSVS.

THE  
FOVRTH SET  
OF BOOKES,  
VVHEREIN ARE  
Anthemes for *Versus* and *Chorus*,  
Madrigals, and Songs of other kindes,  
To 4. 5. and 6. Parts: Apt for  
VIOLS and VOYCES.

NEWLY COMPOSED  
by *Michaell East*, Bachelor of  
MVSICK E, and Master of the  
Choristers in the *Cathedrall Church*  
of LITCHFIELD.

LONDON:  
Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, for *Matthew Lownes*  
and *Iohn Browne*, 1619.

*Gum Priuilegio.*







TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE,

ROBERT Earle of Essex and Ewe, Viscount

Hereford, Lord Ferrers of Chartley, Bourchier and

Louaine, his Maiesties Lord Lieutenant in the

County of STAFFORD.

Right Honorable :



Here bee few Arts of the like worth, that so much stand in neede of Patronage, as Musicke : for with the greatest part of the world, all Sciences which bring not in money, are esteemed needles and idle. I haue great reason therefore, to seeke by all good meanes, how to Countenance and grace these few Songs, by some worthy Patron, whose name at the first view, may make the looker on them ( for I cannot say the Reader ) thinke that if these bookes wer enot of some good Note, they durst not haue presented themselves to so beloved and honoured a Peere of this Kingdome. In this care and Meditation, I had no need to looke farre : for like a Shrubbe vnder a Cedar, my poore dwelling, is so neere your Lordships house, that you might heare the first noyse of their voyces, when they were brought forth : Why then should I suffer them to wander to seeke a strange Patron, when they haue one so neere at hand, then whom none more worthie ? I beseech your Lordship therefore to bee pleas'd to let these Songs bee protected by the greatnes of your name ; for which onely no doubt all men will loue them better. This name of yours in your Father, hath honoured many learned Workes, and graced many great Actions, for he loued Arts, and men of Arte, both Ciuill and Militarie, Schollers and Souldiers, and these two ( which are the true Springs from which all earthly glory is deriued ) made him so renowned in the world, so loued at home, so feared abroade : It is true, that one of these Springs ( such is the happines of these times ) need not to flowe much ; they therefore that will be great now, must plie the other the more : They must honour the Muses, that the Muses may honour them. And though some rude and harsher spirit, may perhaps thinke this Art hath a slender title in this Plea, yet if this Art be not the eldest daughter of the Muses, yet she beares the mothers name more then any of her sisters. Vouchsafe therefore your honored name, to help to grace this heauenly Science, which is the chiefeest, and most innocent of all pleasures, which was one of the first Arts in which we praise God, and shall be the last. And in assurance of this fauour, I will commend the increase of your honors to God, and alwayes rest

Your Lordships, euer to be commanded,

MICHAEL EAST.



# THE TABLE.

## *Songs of 4. Voyces.*

<b>T</b> <i>Hirsis, Thirsis</i> , sleepest thou?	I
I did woe her with my lookes.	II
Why are our sommer sports so brittle?	III
Deere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued.	IIII
When as I glance on my louely sweet <i>Phillis</i> .	V
Your shining eyes and goulden haire.	VI
When I lament, my light a loue she smileth.	VII
Farewell sweet woods, and mountaines.	VIII

## *Songs of 5. Voyces.*

<b>T</b> O heare men sing I care not.	IX
O clap your hands. 1. Part.	X
God is gone vp with. 2. Part.	XI
I heard three Virgins. 1. Part.	XII
What heart such. 2. Part.	XIII
Faire <i>Daphne</i> .	XIIII
O Lord of whom I doe depend.	XV
Come shepheard swaines.	XVI

## *Songs of 6. Voyces.*

<b>Q</b> Vicke, away dispatch. 1. Part.	XVII
No hast but good. 2. Part.	XVIII
Flye away care, for <i>Venus</i> goes a Maying.	XIX
When <i>Dauid</i> heard that <i>Absolom</i> was slaine.	XX
Hast thee O God. 1. Part.	XXI
But let all those. 2. Part.	XXII
Weepe not deere loue.	XXIII
Your shining eyes and goulden haire.	XXIIII

FINIS.





*Hirfis,* sleepest thou? :||: holla, holla,



holla, holla, holla, Let not sorrow stay vs, Hould vp thy



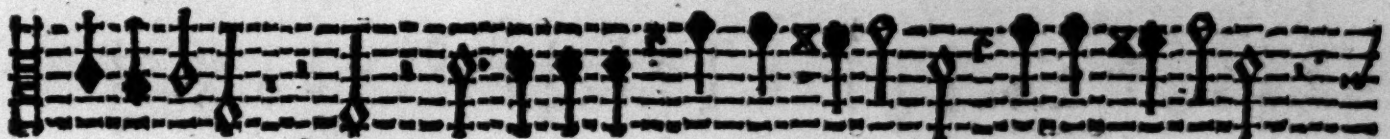
head man, hould :||: said the gentle *Melibew,* the gentle *Melibew,*



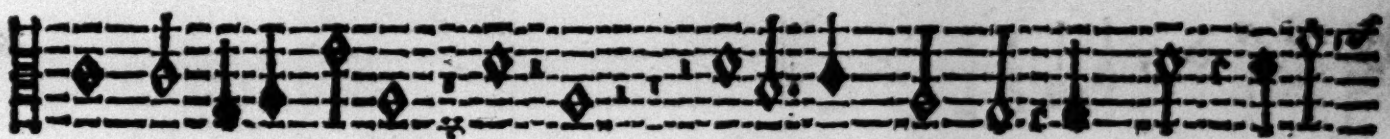
See sommer comes againe, the Countries pride adorning, See :||: a-



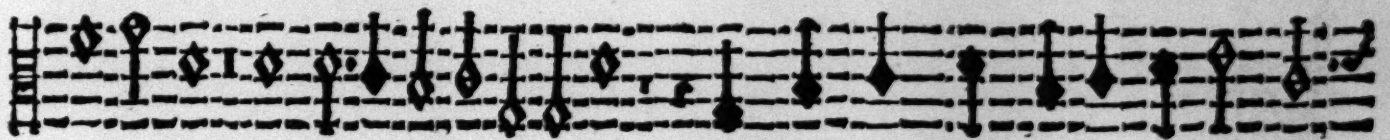
gaine, the :||: Harke, how the Cuckoe, the Cuckoe singeth, the



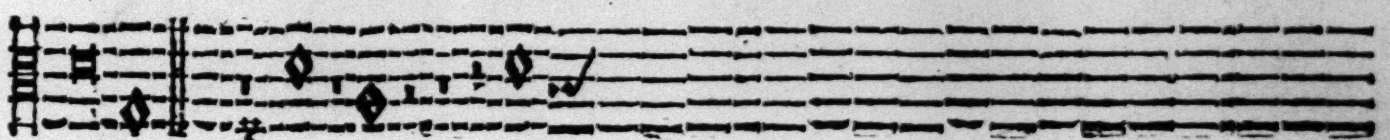
:||: Harke, how: ||: the Cuckoe singeth. the :||:



this faire Aprill morning, O, O, O said the Shepheard and sighth, as one

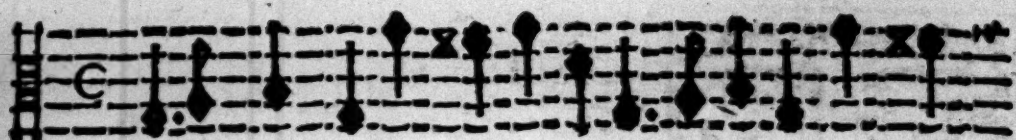


all vndone, Let me alone alas, alas, And driue him backe, And :||: to



London. O, O, O,

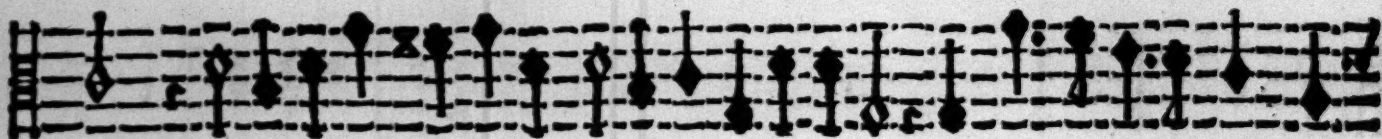




Did wooc her, I :||: I :||: I did



wooc her, I :||: with my lookes, Courting verses and with



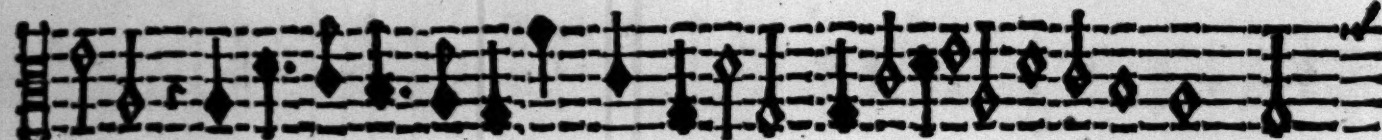
bookes, courting :||: courting :||: Yet found I not my selfe, my



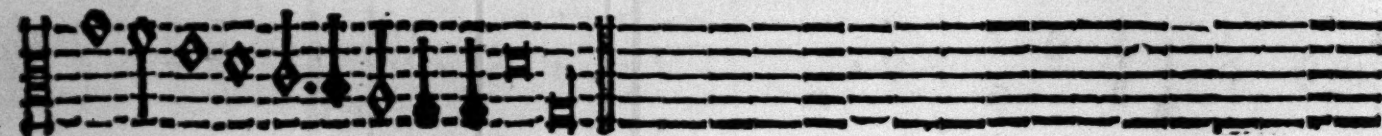
selfe neglected, yet :||: my selfe neglected, my :||: Till I saw my



bookes, Till :||: reiected, reiected Yet found I not my selfe, my selfe neg-

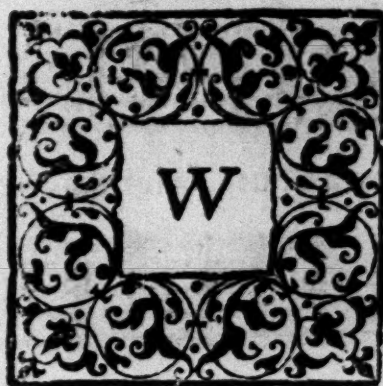


lected, yet :||: my selfe neglected, my :||: Till I saw my bookes,



Till :||: reiected, reiected.





Hy are our sommer sports so brittle? Why are our



sommer sports so brittle? Why are our sommer sports so



brittle? so brittle? The leaues already fall, The meads are drowned all,



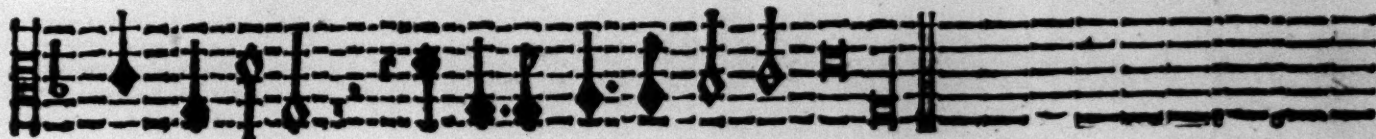
Alas, alas, that sommer lasts so little, that :||: No,



no, no pleasure could be tasted, If flowry sommer alwayes lasted. Alas,

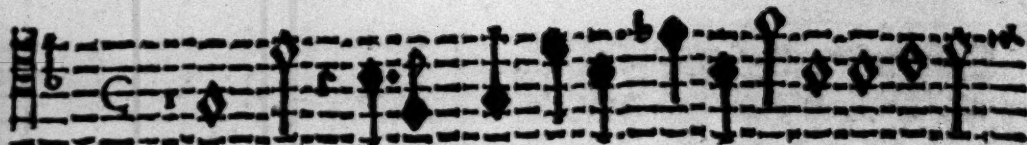


alas, that sommer lasts so little, that :||: No, no, no pleasure



could be tasted, If flowry sommer alwayes lasted.





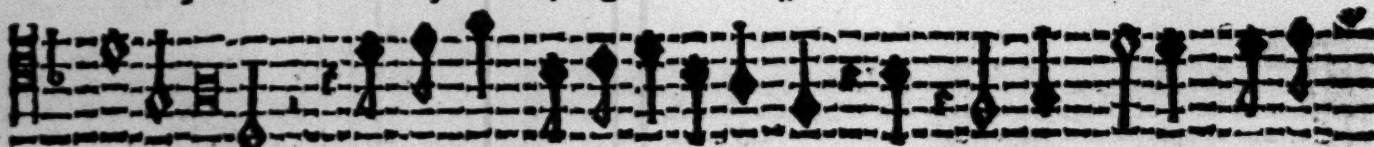
Eere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued, beloued,



who lyes a dying, Deare loue, be not vnkinde to thy be-



loued, beloued, who lyes a dying, a ||: In mournfull crying, In



||: With a kisse, with ||: reuiue me, Oh, be thou moued. with



||: Oh, be thou moued, with a kisse, reuiue me, With ||: With ||:



reuiue me, Oh, be thou moued, with ||:





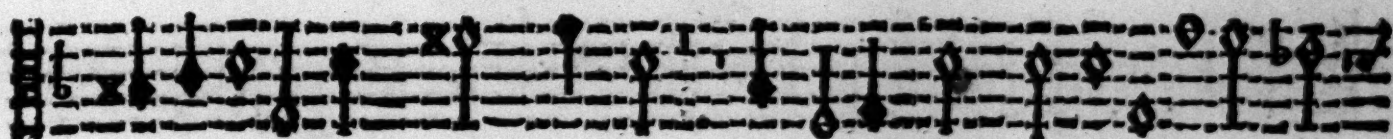
Hence I glance,

on my lovely sweet *Phyllis*

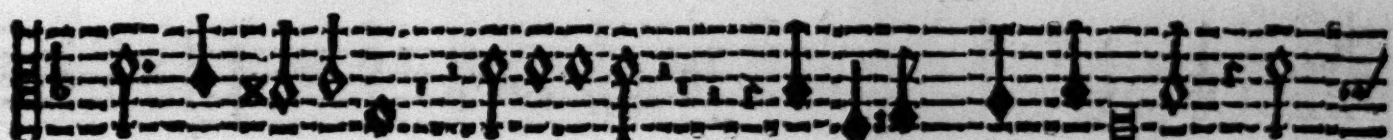
sweet :||:

When :||:

on :||:



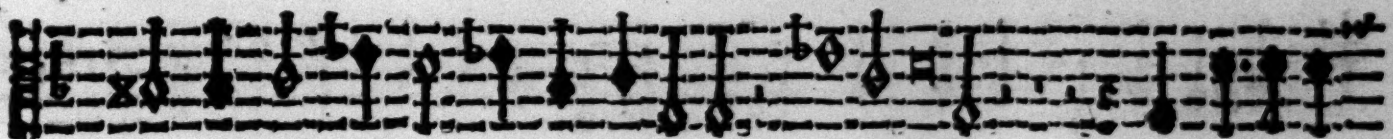
Whose cheekes are deckt, with Roses, Pincks and Lillies, I me com-



plain'd, I :||:

I :||:

That she me nought regarded, And



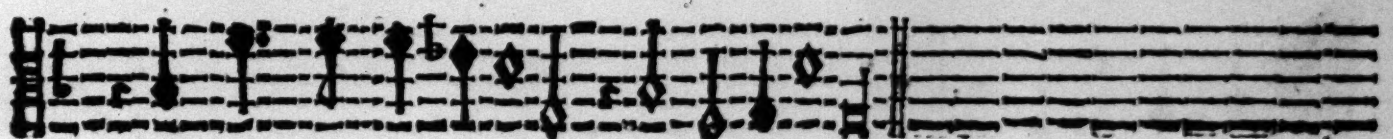
that my love with en- uie was rewarded, was :||:

Then wantonly



she smileth, And grieve from me ex- ileth.

Then wantonly she smileth,



And grieve from me ex- ileth. from me ex- ileth.

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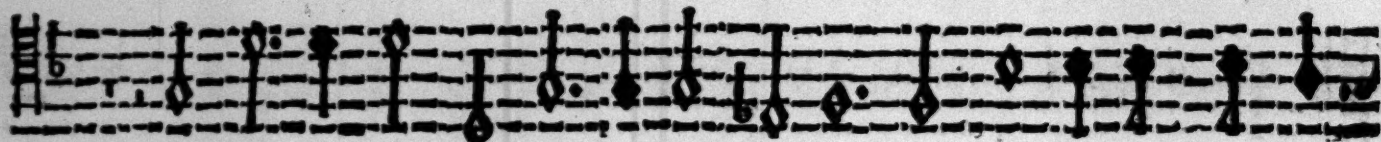
Our shining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly rosed



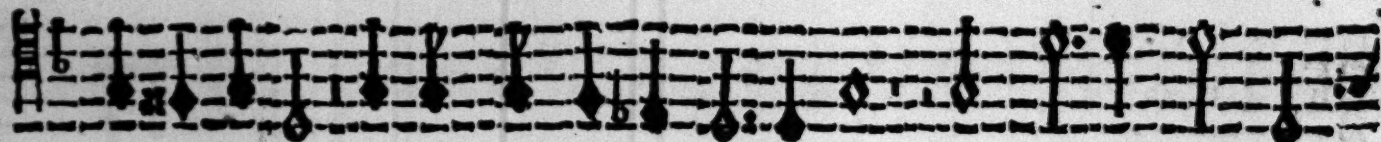
lips most faire, your :||: Your other



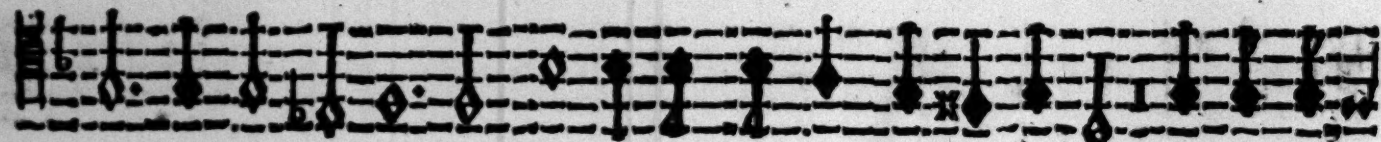
beauties, your :||: that excell, Men cannot chuse but like them well,



But when for them, but when for them they say theyle die, Beleeue them not,



they doe but lye. Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. But when for them, but



when for them they say theyle dye, Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. Beleeue them



not, they doe but lye.





Hen I lament, :||:



my light a loue she smileth, she smi-



leth, shee :||: Yet must I loue, though she my loue disdaineth, though



:||:

For such is loue, for :||: And so the heart begui-

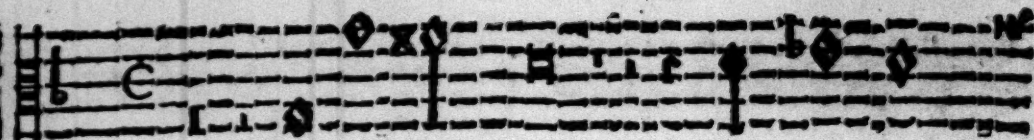


leth, That tis most sweet, when most the heart, it payneth, when :||:



For such is loue.

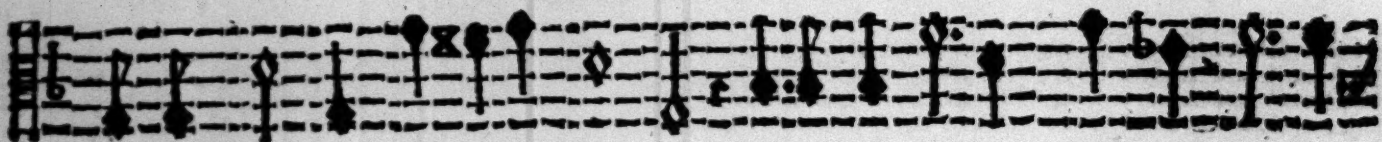




Arewell, sweet woods and mountaines,



Greene boughs and filuer fountaines, Greene :||:



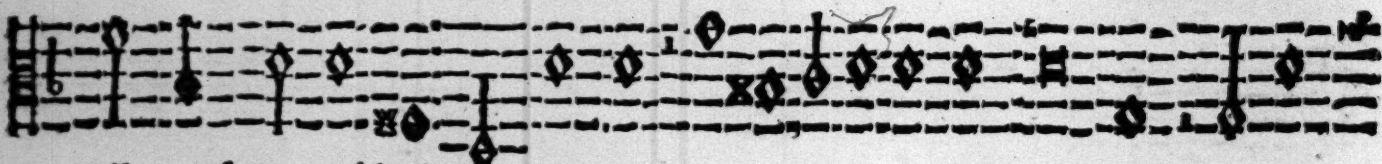
and fountaines, and filuer fountaines, Roses and Cherries, Grapes and Strawbe-



ries, Nimphs and Shepheardesses, Your garlands and your tresses, Farewell,



fare- well for winter now returning, for :||: returning, Turnes



all your sweets to blacke sad mourning, to :||: sad mourning. Farewell,



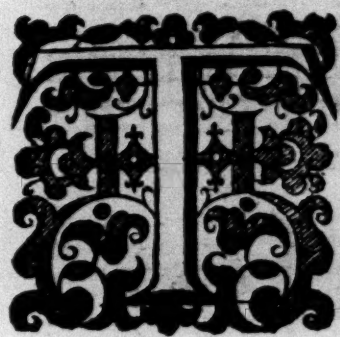
fare- well, for winter now returning, for :||: returning, Turnes



all your sweets to blacke sad mourning, to :||: sad mourning.

Here endeth the Songs of Foure Parts.





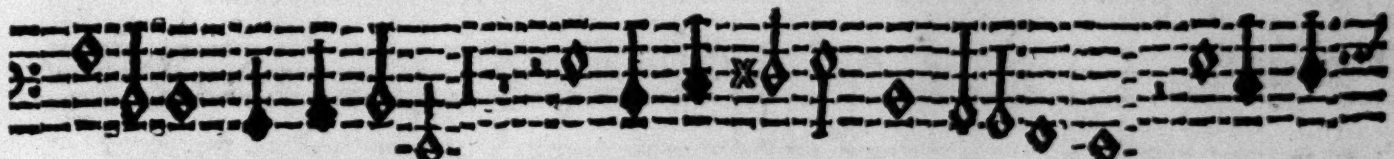
O heare men sing, I care not, I :||:



by them I feare no leasing, Heare women sing I dare



not, their voyoes are so pleasing, For she that better singeth, that :||:



The greater danger the greater danger bring- eth. the greater



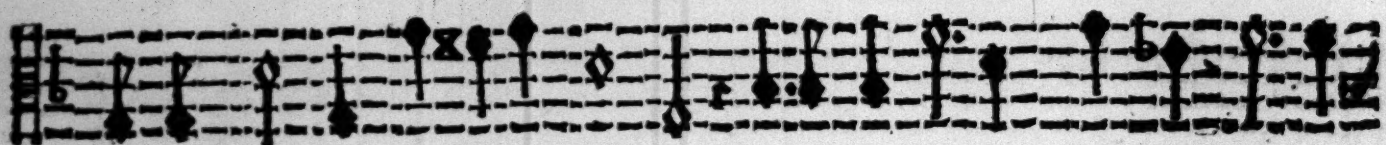
danger bringeth, For she that better,





Arewell, sweet woods and mountaines,

Greene boughs and filuer fountaines, Greene :||:



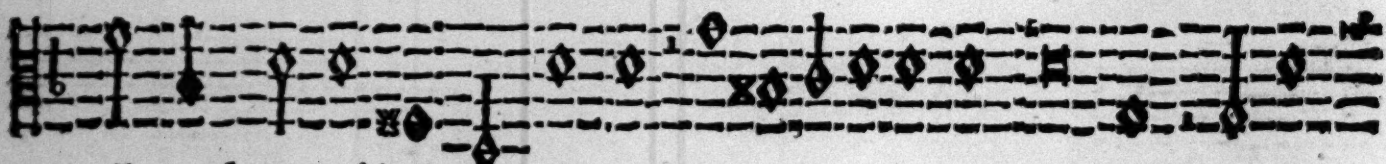
and fountaines, and filuer fountaines, Roses and Cherries, Grapes and Strawbe-



ries, Nimphs and Shepheardestes, Your garlands and your tresses, Farewell,



fare- well for winter now returning, for :||: returning, Turnes



all your sweets to blacke sad mourning, to :||: sad mourning. Farewell,



fare- well, for winter now returning, for :||: returning, Turnes



all your sweets to blacke sad mourning, to :||: sad mourning.

Here endeth the Songs of Foure Parts.

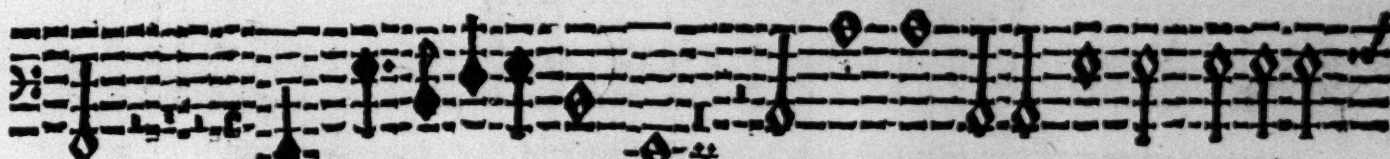




O heare men sing, I care not, I :||:



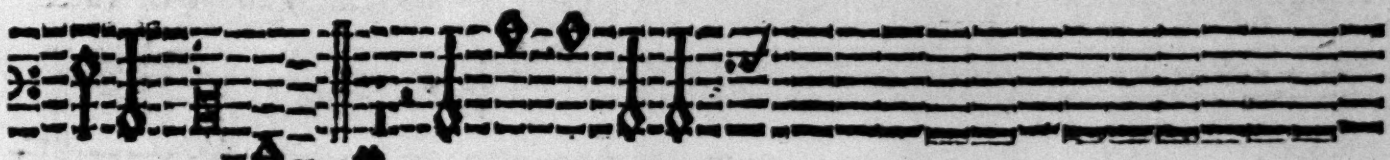
by them I feare no leasing, Heare women sing I dare



not, their voyoes are so pleasing, For she that better singeth, that :||:



The greater danger the greater danger bring- eth. the greater



danger bringeth, For she that better,



Of 5. Voc.

First part.

X.

BASSVS.

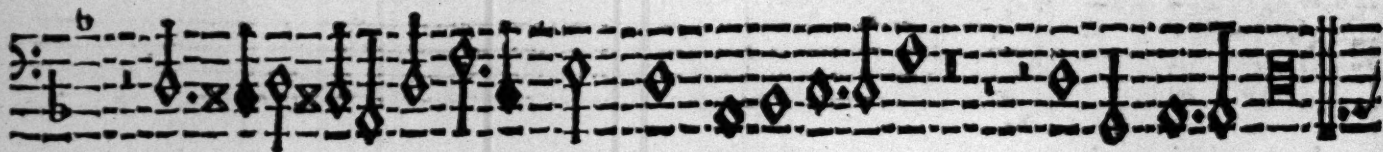


Clap your hands.



*Chorus.*

For the Lord is high, and to be feared,



and ::

He is the great King, he ::

vpon all the earth.



*Versus.*

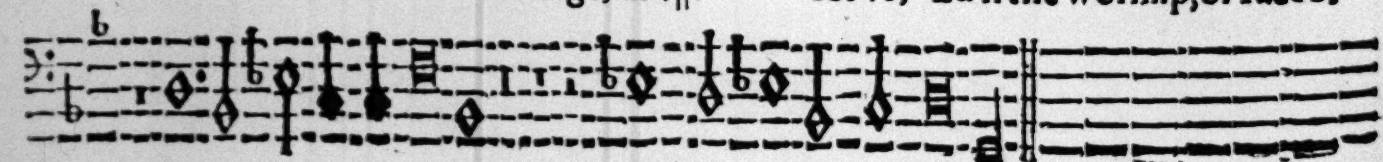
And the Nations vnder our feet, the ::



*Chorus.*

He shall chuse out an heritage, an ::

for vs, Eu'n the worship, of Iacob.



Eu'n ::

whom he loued, he loued.



*Versus.*

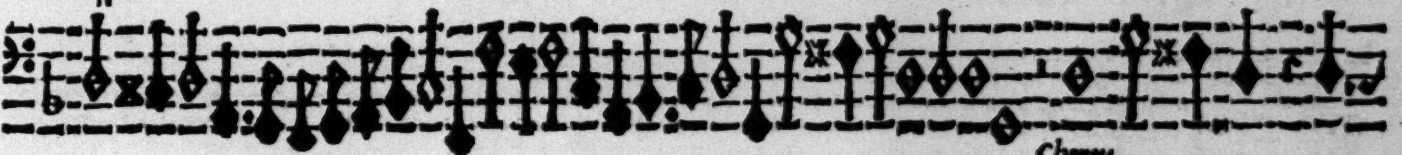
Od is gone vp.

*Chorus.*

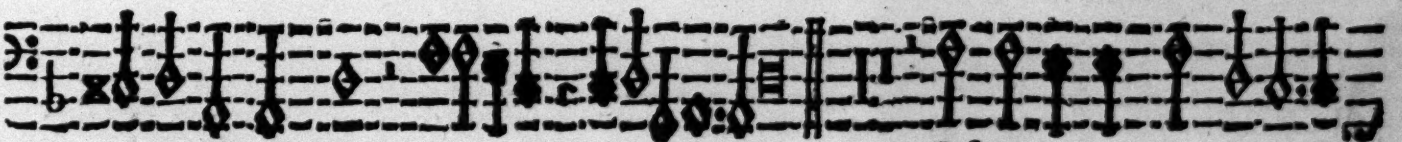
With the sound of the trumpet, with



:||:

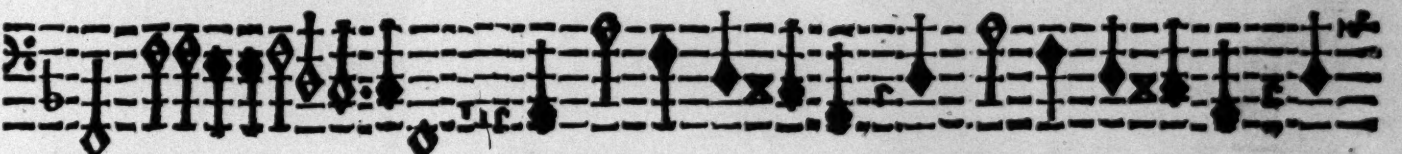
*Chorus.*

O sing praises, sing

*Versus.*

praises to our King, O :||: sing :||:

For God is the King of all the



earth, for :||:

sing praises, :||:

sing praises, sing :||: sing



praises, :||:

sing praises, :||:

sing praises, With vnderstanding, with :||:

*Chorus.*

with :||:

with :||:

A-

men, A-

men, A-

men, A-

men.





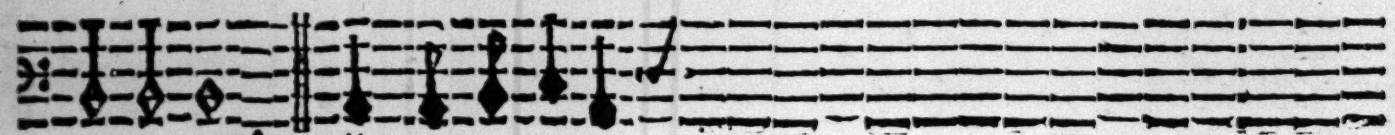
Heard.

And for the *Muses* them reputed, and for the*Muses* them reputed, such sweetnesse from their lips,

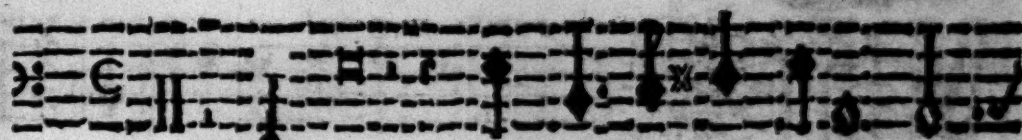
such sweetnesse from their lips was springing, was springing, was :||: was :||:



But straight their number that confuted, Then looking better on their faces,

I found, I found they were, they were the lovely *Graces*, they were thelovely *Graces*. Then looking better.





That heart, such doubled force resist- eth,



such :||:

by them re-



fuses?

by :||:

in whom such excellence consisteth? For beauty



Graces, for singing *Muses*, Where Musicke, looks, and beauty soundeth, and



:||:

What heart so stony,

what :||:

what

:||:

but it



wound- edh? but

:||:

but :||:

it :||:

Where Musicke looks and.





Aire Daphne,



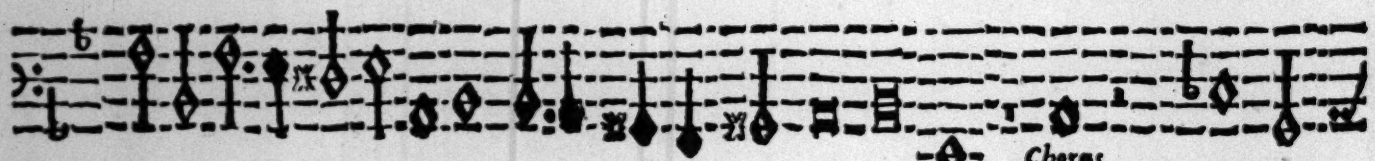
Chorus.

Attending all on *Daphnes* mournfull layes, whose dit- ties

were her griefes, whose :||:

and *Thirsis* praise, and :||:

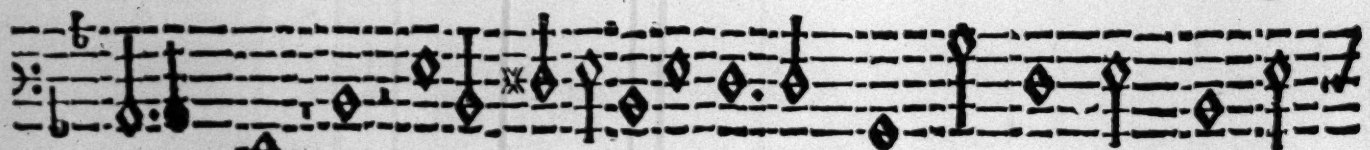
and

*Thirsis*, *Thirsis* praise,

Chorus.

O

heavy



heavy heart, O :||:

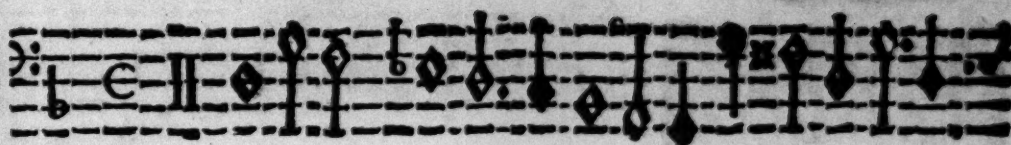
O hea- uy heart, O mournfull verse, O



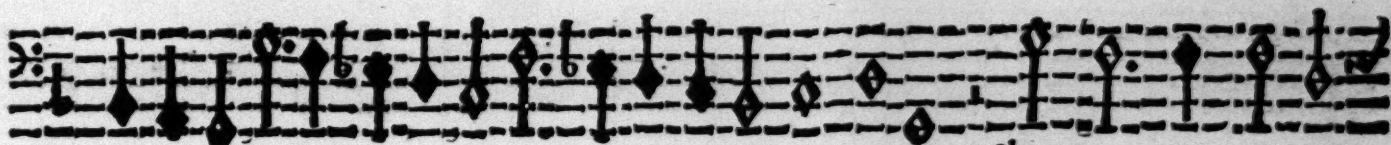
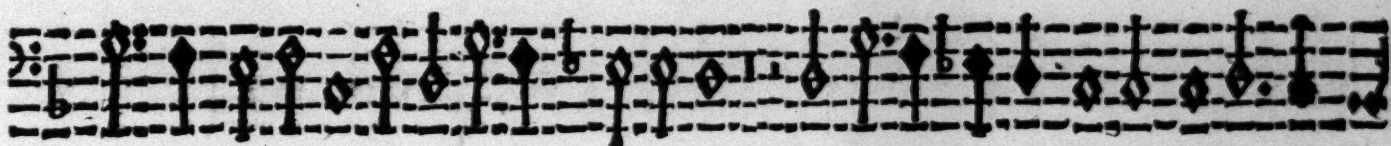
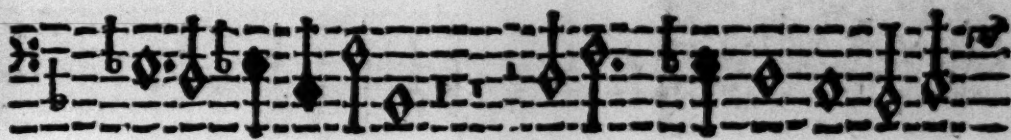
:||:

O mournfull, mournfull verse.

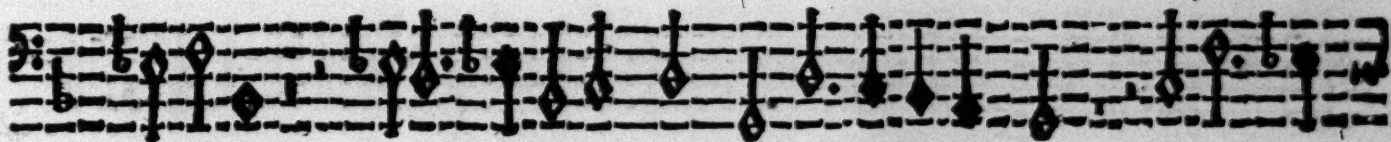




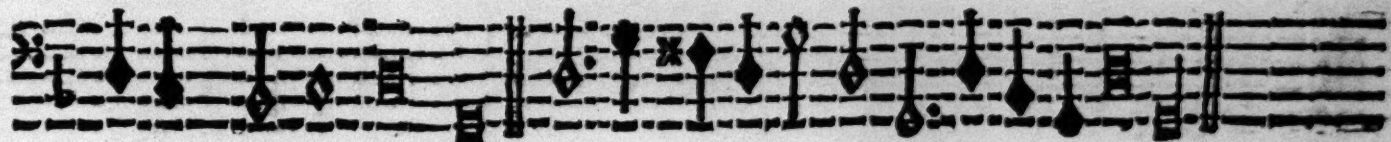
Lord of whom.

*chorus.*

And when thy will and



pleasure is, release me of my smart, release me of my smart, release me



of my smart of my smart. A-

men. A-

men.



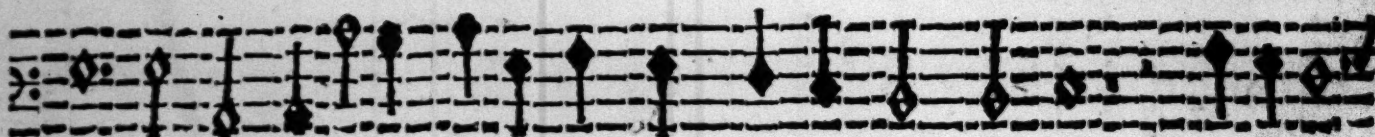


Ome shepheard swaines,



*Chorus.*

For she is dead, who while she



liu'd was such, As in her praises, none could sing, too much, too much, none :||:



none :||: could :||: none :||: none :||: could :||:



*Chorus.*

The more our woe, our woe. the :||: the :||:

Here endeth the Songs of Five Parts.



A Song made vpon the Mariage of the Right worshipfull, and my very good friend  
Edward Oldisworth, of Lincolnes Inne Esquire.

Of 6. Voc. First part.

XVII.

BASSVS.



Quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke away dispatch, be

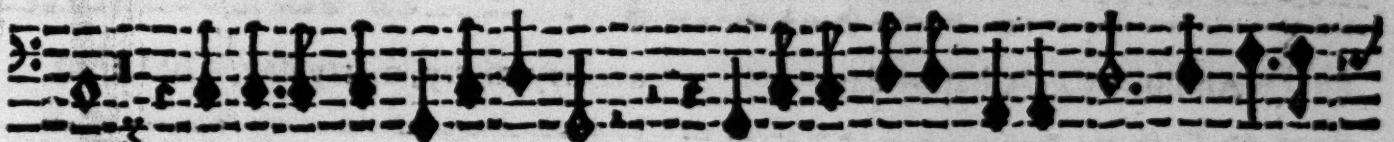


nimble, nimble, quicke away,

Bells are a ringing,



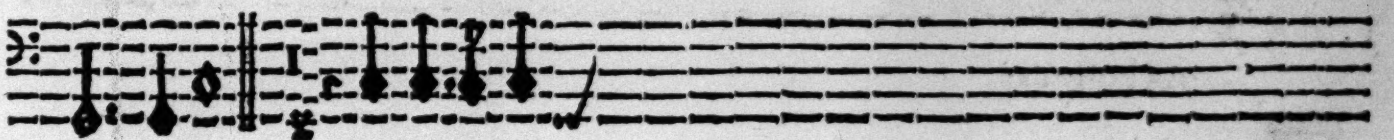
bells are a ringing, bells are a ringing, a ring- ing, the Priest for you doth



flay, An holly day, a happy day, a merry, merry, merry day, The last of



nothing, be nimble, nimble, quicke away, Quicke quicke quicke quicke a-

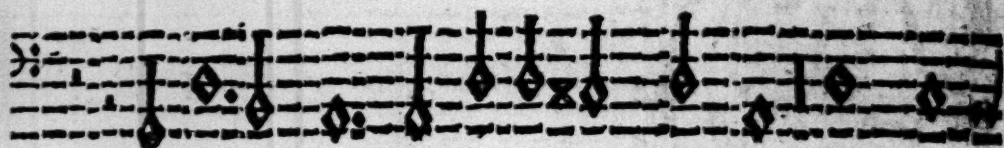


way, away. An holly day.

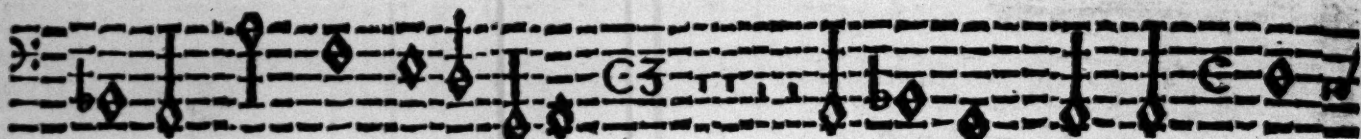




O hast but good, yet stay a while, yet stay a while,

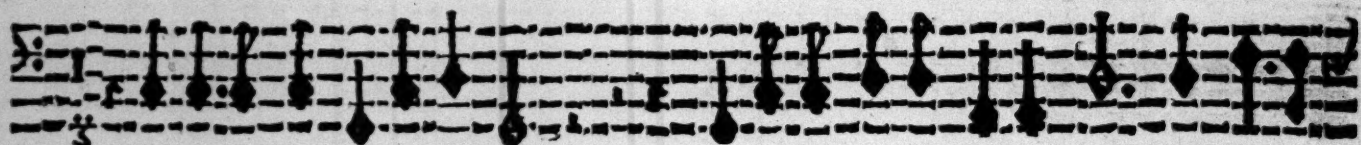


of free, I bound must be, I bound must be, but bound



to him thats bound to me, to me,

such bondage makes me free,



An holly day, a happy day,

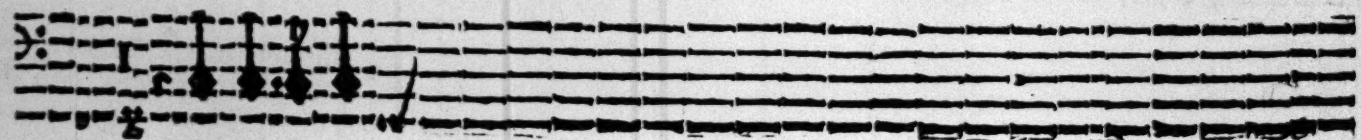
a merry, merry, merry day, The last of



nothing,

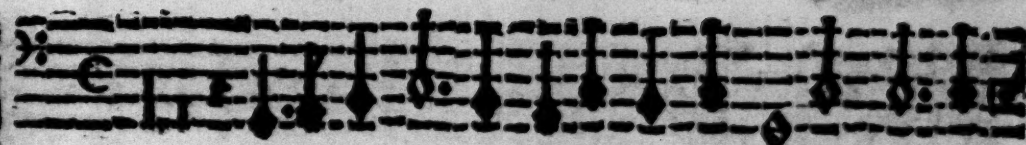
with ioy I come, I come away,

I come I come away, away.

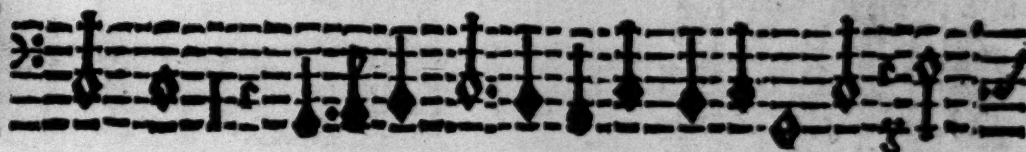


An holly day.

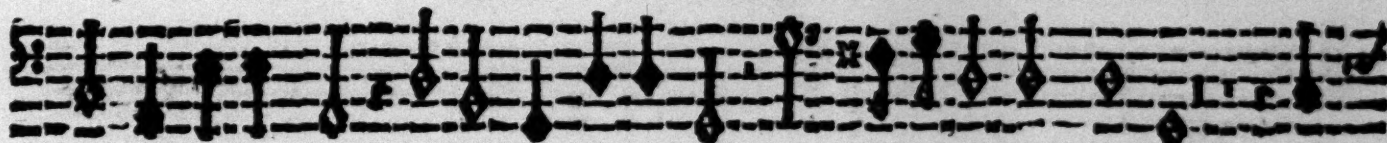




Lye away care, for Venus goes a Maying, flye a-



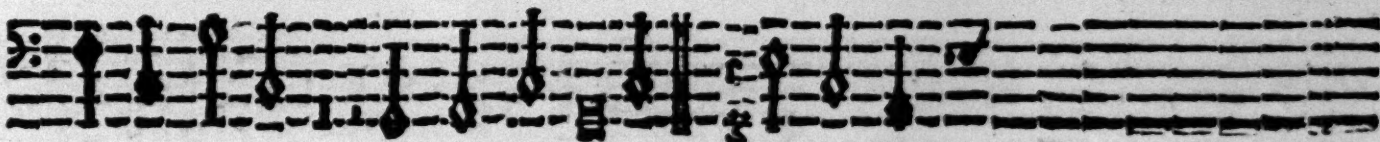
way care, flye away care, for Venus goes a Maying, So



by her happy ayde, so by her happy ayde, we heere together, playing, may



sweetly kisse, may sweetly kisse, may :: may sweetly kisse, may sweetly kisse, And



fearc no fraying. and fearc no fraying. So by her,





Hen *David* heard that *Absolom* was slaine, was slaine,



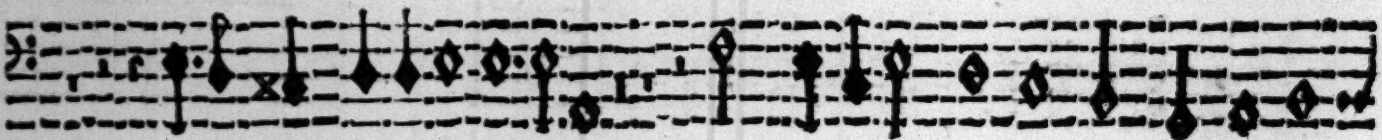
that *Absolom* was slaine, He went vp to his chamber,



ouer the gate, the gate, ouer :||: ouer the gate, and wept, And thus he



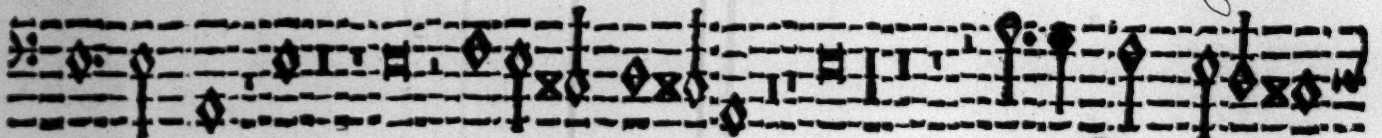
said, and thus he said. O, O my sonne *Absolom*, *Absolom*, my sonne *Absolom*,



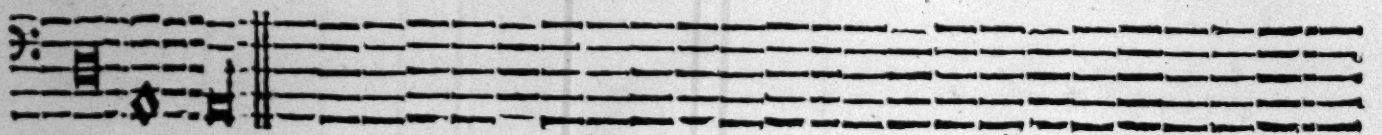
O my sonne *Absolom*, *Absolom*, Would God I had dy'd for thee, had dy'd for



thee, for thee, Would :||: had dy'd for thee, Would God I had dy'd for



thee, for thee, O, O *Abso-lom*, *Ab-solom*, O, O my sonne *Absolom*,

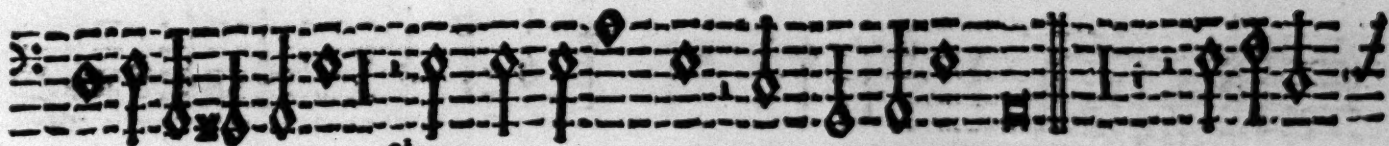


O my sonne,



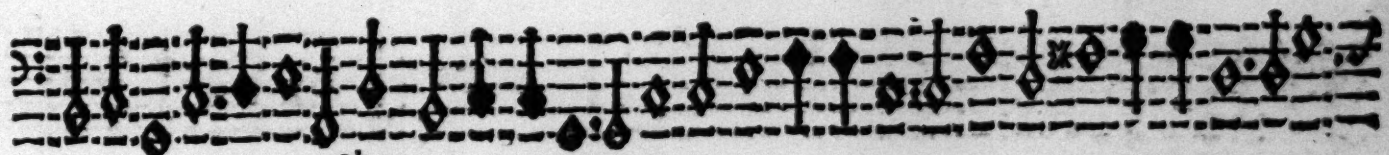


Aft thee O God.



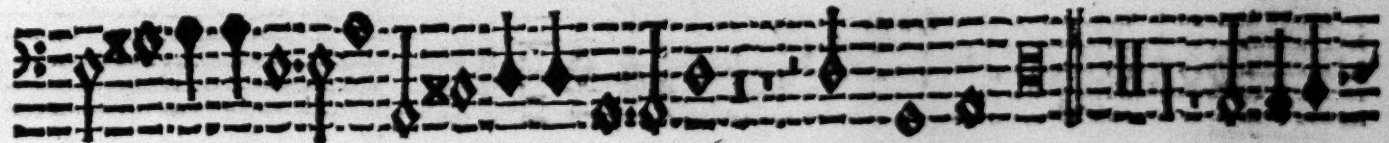
*Chorus.*

To helpe me O Lord, to helpe me O Lord,



*Chorus.*

and put to confusion, and :||: and :||:



and :||:

and :||:

That wish me euill,



*Versus.*

That cry ouer me, there, there, there.



*Chorus.*

that :||:

that cry ouer me, there, there, there, there.





**Ve let all those,**

**Chorus.**

**Say** alway, The Lord be praised.

say alway, The

**Lord be praised,**

**Chorus.**

# Thou

**art my helper and redeemer, O Lord, make no long tarrying. A-**

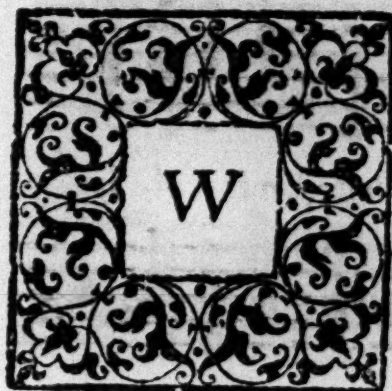
мен. А-

**WACB.**

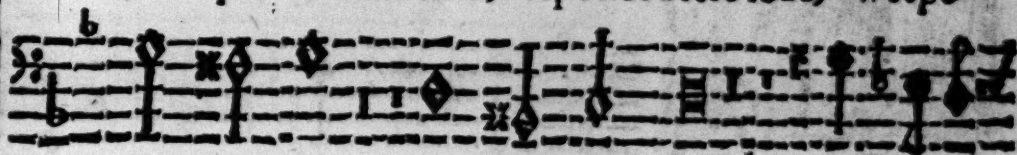
A-

**ИСП.**

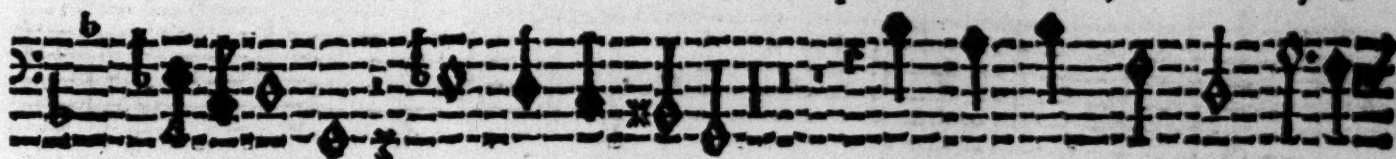




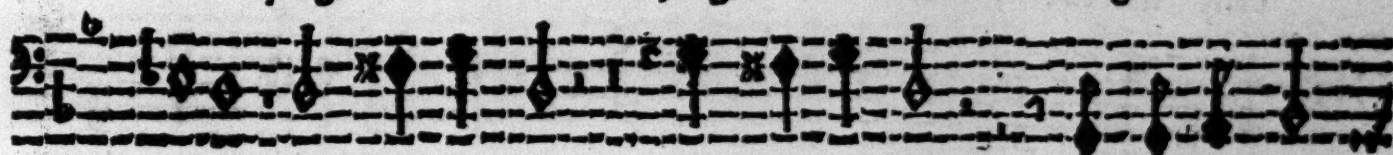
Heepe not deere loue, weepe not deere loue, weepe



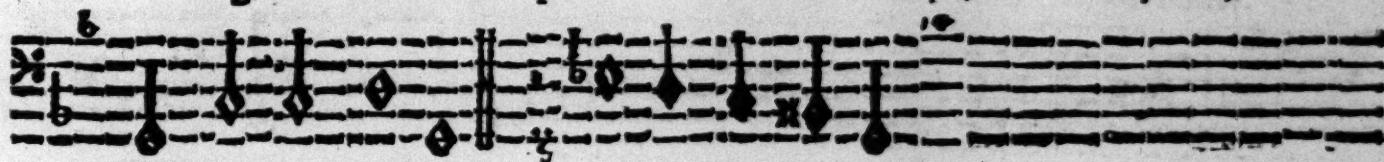
not deere loue, weepe not deere loue, but ioy I



am a dying, O cease this crying, for teares and fighes and moa.

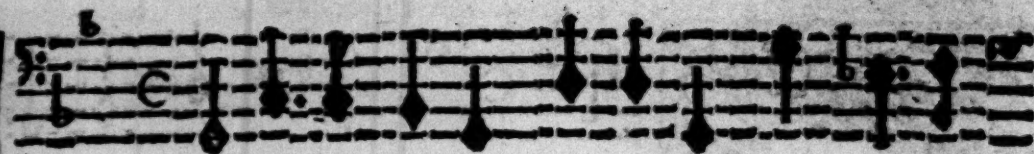


ning, No waies can helpe, No waies can helpe, but quickly death



will end my groaning. O cease this cry- ing,





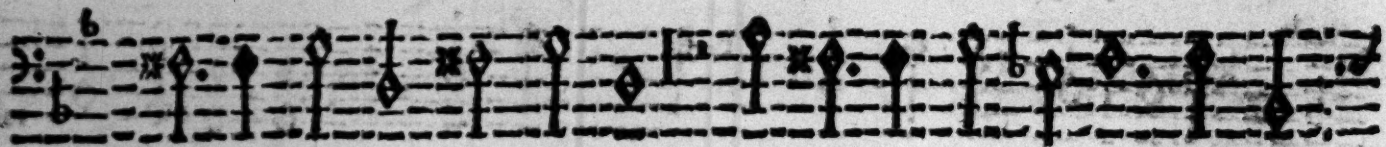
Our shining eyes and goulden haire, Your lil- ly



rosed lips most faire, Your other beauties that ex-



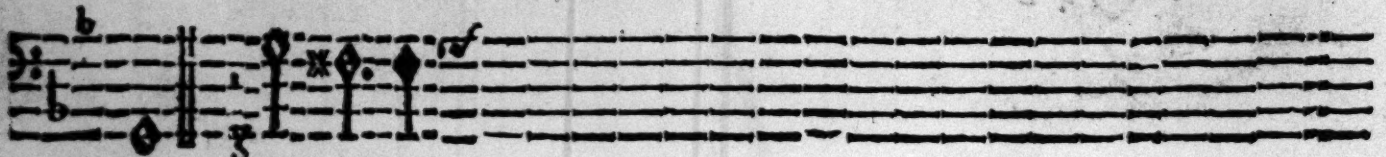
cell, that excell, that excell, Men cannot chuse but like them well, But



when for them, they say theyle die, but when for them they say theyle die,



Belceue them not, they doe but lye. beleeue them nor they doe but



lye. But when for.



FINIS.











SEXTVS.

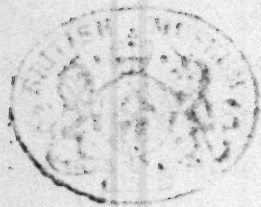
THE  
FOVRTH SET  
OF BOOKES,  
VVHEREIN ARE  
Anthemes for *Versus* and *Chorus*,  
Madrigals, and Songs of other kindes,  
To 4. 5. and 6. Parts: Apt for  
VIOLS and VOYCES.

NEWLY COMPOSED  
by *Michaell East*, Bachelor of  
MVSICK E, and Master of the  
Choristers in the *Cathedrall Church*  
of LITCHFIELD.

LONDON:  
Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, for *Matthew Lownes*  
and *Iohn Browne*. 1619.

*Gum Priuilegio.*







TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE,  
 ROBERT Earle of Essex and Ewe, Viscount  
 Hereford, Lord Ferrers of Chartley, Bouchier and  
 Louaine, his Maiesties Lord Lieutenant in the  
 County of STAFFORD.

Right Honorable :



Here bee few Arts of the like worth, that so much stand in neede of Patronage, as Musicke : for with the greatest part of the world, all Sciences which bring not in money, are esteemed needles and idle. I haue great reason therefore, to seeke by all good meanes, how to Countenance and grace these few Songs, by some worthy Patron, whose name at the first view, may make the looker on them (for I cannot say the Reader) thinke that if these bookes were not of some good Note, they durst not haue presented themselves to so belov'd and honoured a Peere of this Kingdome. In this care and Meditation, I had no need to looke farre : for like a Shrubbe under a Cedar, my poore dwelling, is so neere your Lordships house, that you might heare the first noyse of their voyces, when they were brought forth : Why then should I suffer them to wander to seeke a Strange Patron, when they haue one so neere at hand, then whom none more worthie ? I beseech your Lordship therefore to bee pleas'd to let these Songs bee protected by the greatnes of your name ; for which onely no doubt all men will loue them better. This name of yours in your Father, hath honoured many learned Workes, and graced many great Actions, for he loued Arts, and men of Arte, both Civill and Militarie, Schollers and Souldiers, and these two ( which are the true Springs from which all earthly glory is deriued ) made him so renowned in the world, so loued at home, so feared abroade : It is true, that one of these Springs (such is the happines of these times) need not to flowe much ; they therefore that will be great now, must plie the other the more : They must honour the Muses, that the Muses may honour them. And though some rude and harsher spirit, may perhaps thinke this Art hath a slender title in this Plea, yet if this Art be not the eldest daughter of the Muses, yet she beares the mothers name more then any of her sisters. Vouchsafe therefore your honored name, to help to grace this heavenly Science, which is the chiefeft, and most innocent of all pleasures, which was one of the first Arts in which we praise God, and shall be the last. And in assurance of this favour, I will commend the increase of your honors to God, and alwayes rest

Your Lordships, euer to be commanded,  
 MICHAEL EAST.



# THE TABLE.

## *Songs of 4. Voyces.*

<b>T</b> <i>Hirsis, Thirsis</i> , sleepest thou?	I
I did woe her with my lookes.	II
Why are our sommer sports so brittle?	III
Deere loue, be not vniinde to thy beloued.	IIII
When as I glance on my louely sweet <i>Phillis</i> .	V
Your shining eyes and goulden haire.	VI
When I lament, my light a loue she smileth.	VII
Farewell sweet woods, and mountaines.	VIII

## *Songs of 5. Voyces.*

<b>T</b> O heare men sing I care not.	IX
O clap your hands. 1. Part.	X
God is gone vp with. 2. Part.	XI
I heard three Virgins. 1. Part.	XII
What heart such. 2. Part.	XIII
Faire <i>Daphne</i> .	XIIII
O Lord of whom I doe depend.	XV
Come shepheard swaines.	XVI

## *Songs of 6. Voyces.*

<b>Q</b> Vicke, away dispatch. 1. Part.	XVII
No hast but good. 2. Part.	XVIII
Flye away care, for <i>Venus</i> goes a Maying.	XIX
When <i>Dauid</i> heard that <i>Absolom</i> was slaine.	XX
Hast thee O God. 1. Part.	XXI
But let all those. 2. Part.	XXII
Weepe not deere loue.	XXIII
Your shining eyes and goulden haire.	XXIIII

FINIS.



A Song made vpon the Mariage of the Right worshipfull, and my very good friend  
Edward Oldisworth, of Lincolnes Inne Esquire.

Of 6. Voc. First part.

XVII.

SEXTVS.



Vicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke away dispatch,



Bells are a ringing, bells are a ringing, bells are a



ringing, are a ringing, a ring- ing, Maides are singing, maides :||: maides



are singing, maides are singing, the Priest for you doth stay, he :||:



An holly day, a happy day, An holly day a happy happy day, a

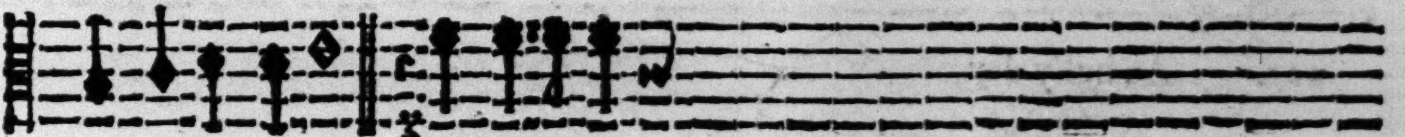


merry merry merry day, the last of nothing, first of something, be nimble, nimble,



quicke, away, be :||:

Quicke quicke quicke quicke away quicke



quicke away, away.

An holly day,

D





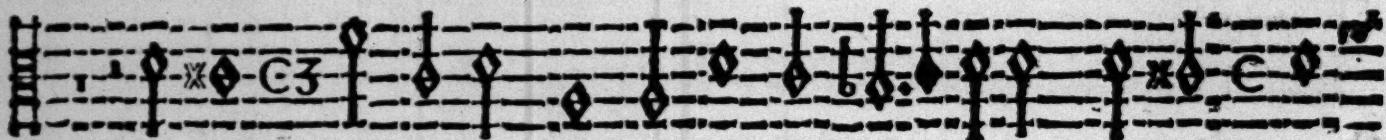
O hast but good, yet stay, yet stay, yet stay a



while, yet stay a while, yet :||: a while of free, I



bound must be, I bound must be, but bound to him, to him, that's bound to me,



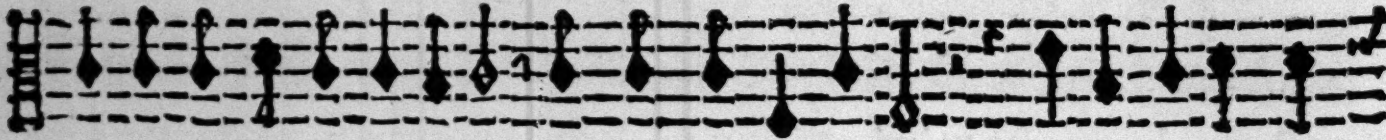
to me, such bondage makes me free, such bondage makes me free,



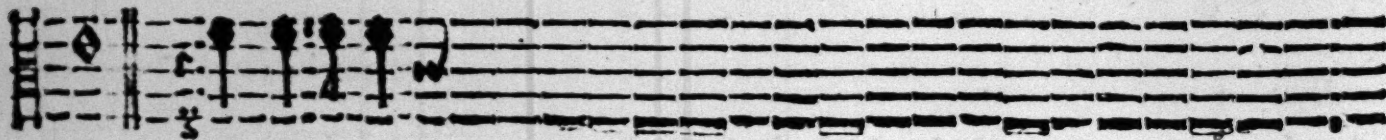
An holly day, a happy day, An holly day, a happy happy day, a merry merry



merry day, the last of nothing, first of something, with ioy I come, I come away,



with ioy I come, I come away, I come, I come away, I come I come a-



way. An holly day.





Lye away care, for *Venus* goes a Maying, flye, away



care, for *Venus* goes a Maying, flye away care, for *Venus*



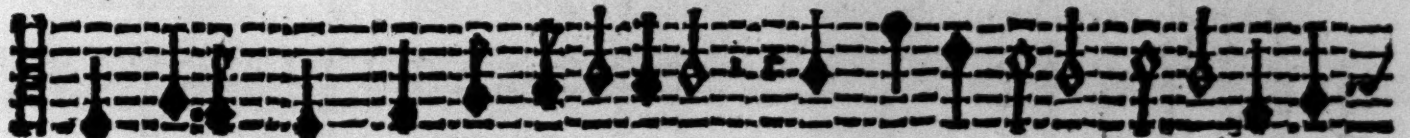
goes a Maying, flye away care, for *Venus* goes a Maying, So by her happy ayde,



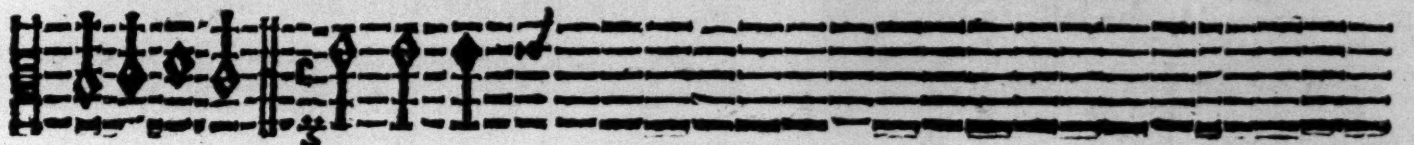
so by her happy ayde, we heere together, we heere together, we heere to-



gether play- ing, may sweetly kisse, may sweetly kisse, may sweetly kisse,



may sweetly kisse, And feare no fray- ing. and feare no fraying. and :||:



So by her,





Hen *David* heard that *Absolom* was slaine, When :||:



that :||: that :||: that *Absolom* was slaine, that :||:



He went vp to his chamber, to :||: ouer the gate, ouer :||:



ouer :||: ouer the gate, and wept, And thus he said, and :||: and thus he said.



O, O my sonne, my sonne *Absolom*, my sonne, :||: O my sonne *Absolom*,



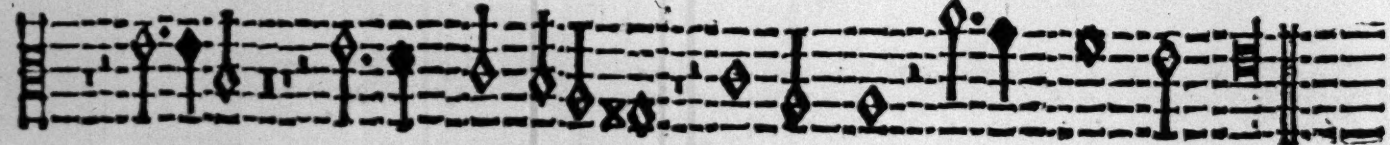
O :||: O :||: Would God I had dy'd for thee, would :||:



had :||: would :||: would :||: would :||:



Would God I had dy'd, had :||: O, O *Absolom*, O *Absolom*, *Absolom*, O,



*Absolom*, O my sonne *Absolom*, O my sonne. O my sonne, my sonne.





Ast thee O God.



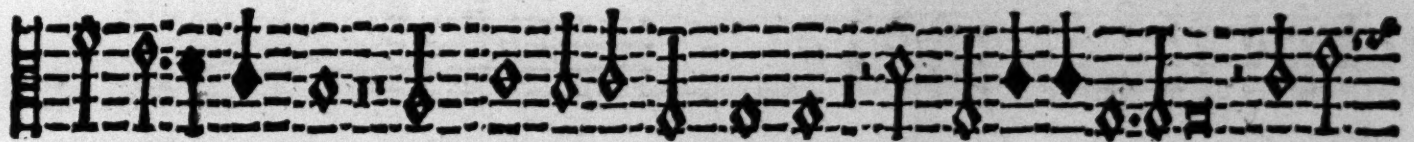
*Chorus.*

To help me O Lord, to :||:



*Versus.*

Let them be ashamed and confounded, That



seeke after my soule, Let them be turned backward, And put to confu-sion, and :||:



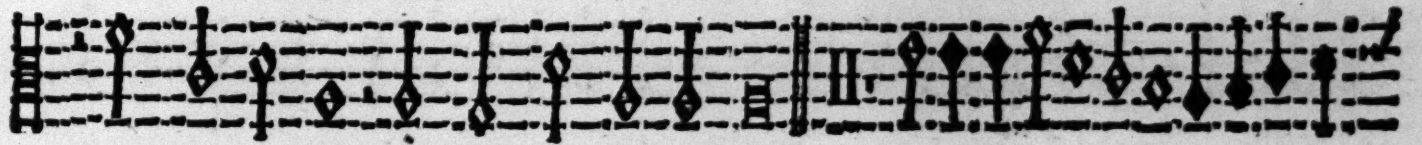
and :||:

and

:||:

and

:||:

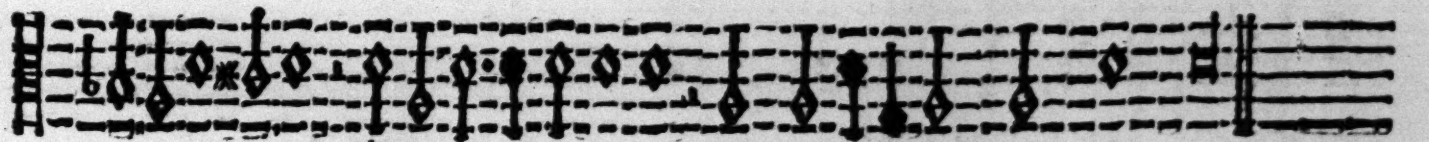


That wish me euill, that wish, that wish me euill,



*Versus.*

That cry ouer me, there, there, that :||:



*Chorus.*

that

:||:

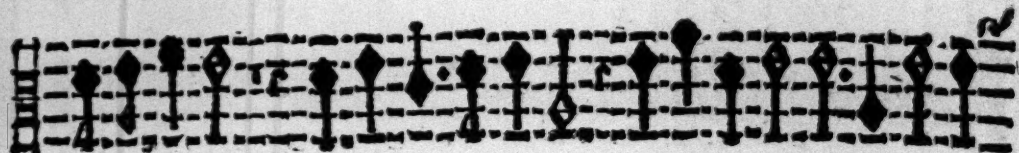
that cry ouer me, there there, there.

D 3





Ve let all those,



*Chorus.*

Say alway, The



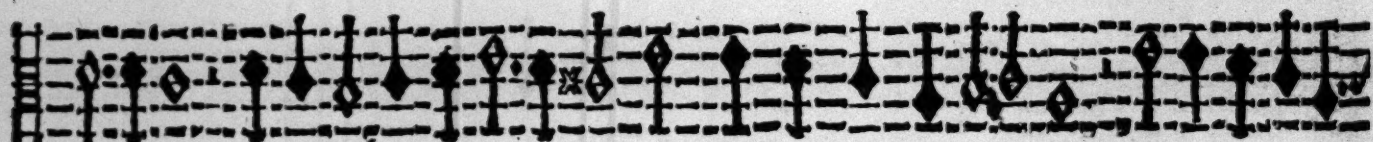
Lord be praised, say :||:

say alway, The Lord be praised.



*Versus.*

As for me I am poore and in



mifery, I :||:

Make haste to help me O Lord, make :||:



*Chorus.*

make :||:

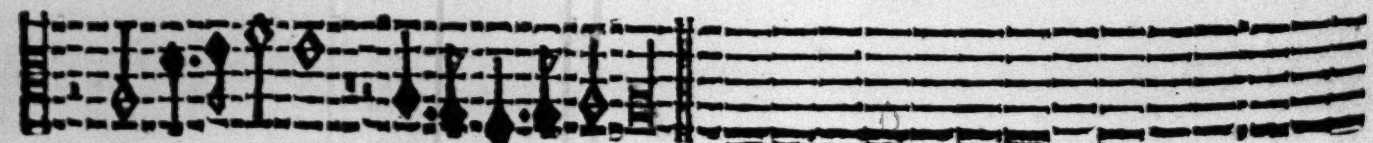
Thou art my helper and redeemer, O Lord, make no long



tar- rying. O :||:

Amen. A-

men,



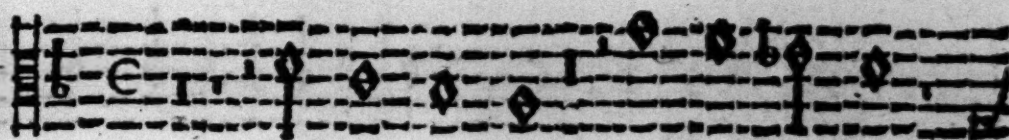
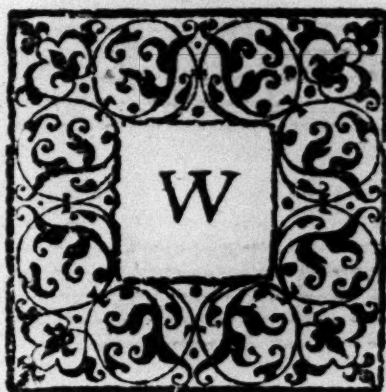
A-

men.

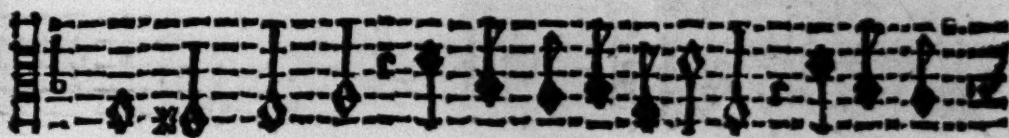
A-

men,

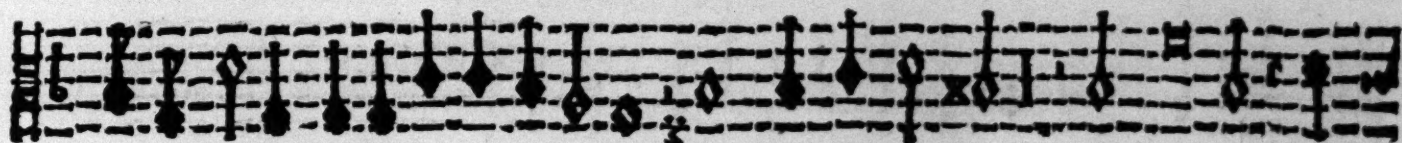




Keep not deere loue, weepe not deere loue,



weepe not deere loue, but ioy I am a dying, but ioy I



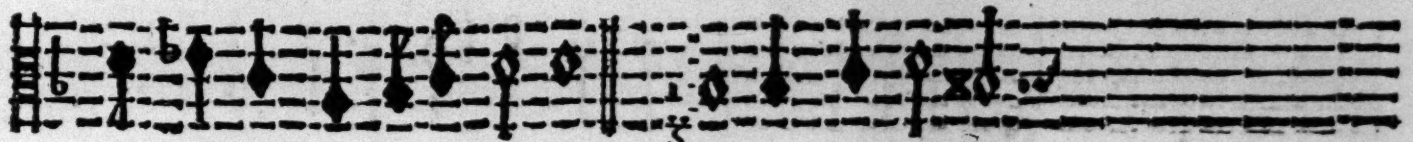
am a dying, but ioy I am a dying, O cease this crying, and moaning, for



teares and sighes and moa. ning, No waies can helpe, can helpe, But quickly



death will end my groaning. No waies can helpe, but quickly death will, but quick-

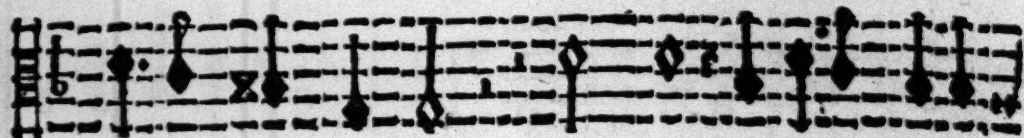


ly death will end my groaning, O cease this cry- ing.





Our : Your lil-ly rosed lips most faire, Your lilly rosed



lips most faire, most faire, most faire, your other beauties



your other beauties that excell, excell, that excell, but like them well,



Men cannot chuse but like them well, But when for them, they say theyle die, they



say theyle die, they say theyle die, but when for them they say theyle die,



Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. beleeue them not they doe but lye. Be-



lieue them not, they doe but lye. But when for.

FINIS.





